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LIGHT AND SHADE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Though cold without the bleak wind blows, And desolation wastes the field, Beside the hearth a summer throws Around the heart a shield

And yet the frosted window pane, The snowy path out from our door, Recall from memory's gloomy train The chill of winters gone before.

On friends of whom we were bereft We think with pain these trying hours, The snow now lies where they were left

And much that gave the heart repose Is frozen like a winter breath, And stiffened with the falling snows, Or with the touch of death.

Yet near the fireside's trusty glow We sit and sing our homely lays, Without gleams white the cheerless snow, shines clear the friendly blaze.

And as we wend our homeward way 'Mid summer's bloom, and winter's chill, May we, though shadows shroud the day, Await in trust His will. MARIE S. L.

THE OUTLAW'S DAUGHTER.

A TALE OF THE SOUTH-WEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY EMERSON BENNETT, AUTHOR OF THE "WHITE SLAVE," "PHARTON OF THE FOREST." &C.

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CHAPTER XI.

FORS AND PRIENDS.

A wild scene of excitement and confusion followed the death-blow, with loud cries, shouts, and even shricks, a rushing of numbers to the scene of the tragedy, and a filling of the little, close apartment with horror-struck persons of both sexes. As the unfortunate Mason uttered the words recorded at the close of the preceding chapter, he sunk lifeless into my arms. Instantly spectators to stand back and give him air. As I bent over him, I saw a red stain upon his white vest, over the region of the heart, and a thrill of pity and horror shot through my breast. ung, so rich, so promising, and such an I tore away his dress, the bosom of his shirt, and found my worst fears confirmed. The steel had pierced his heart, and all was over. steel had piecoed his heart, and all was over.
There was no motion there now—the pulse was -the man was dead.

Ah! serious, solemn thought: in how much had I contributed to bring about this awful result? My conscience did not accuse me of I had meant none; I had simply endeavored to save an honorable gentleman from being swindled by a sharper; and yet I could but reflect that if I had not been there, the terrible tragedy might not have happened. We selves the dread instruments of a Higher

"Edward Mason is dead!" said I to the excited spectators.

"Where is the murderer?" was the almost universal cry.

He had escaped, but there were fierce men in pursuit of him. His Spanish companions were now looked for, but could not be found. In the midet of the excitement, Captain Sebastian

'Let me pass!" he cried, almost fierosly; and, as the crowd parted, he came striding up to me. The expression of his face was some-thing as I had seen it at the time when he had been so eager to take my life. "Well," he said, been so eager to take my life. "Well," he said, addressing me as though he held me responsible for what had occurred, "what is this I hear?"

I silently pointed to the corpse. Perhaps, nder the exciting circumstances, his harsh manner of address ought to be excused. Dead ?

"Quite, sir!"
"How did it happen? the truth now!" he de-

manded, looking fiercely at me.

My proud blood began to grow heated. I was not in the habit of being addressed in so imperious a way.
"I beg your pardon, Captain Sebastian! but

your request for the particulars, sounds very much like a command!" "And suppose it does, sir? is this a time to stand on ceremony?"

"This is a time for one gentleman to be re spectful to another."

Will you answer my question ?" "If put in a proper manner."
He looked at me, as if meditating an angry re

lated tone:
"I wish to know the particulars of this young

I gave him a brief statement of the whole affair; while the crowd around us became very

dense, all eagerly looking and listening.
"You say then," be pursued, after reflecting a moment upon what I had said, "that Edward Mason first struck Don Diego, and afterward seized him and threatened his life in case he should attempt to carry off the money he had

"The money he had not honestly won."

"How do you know, sir?"
"Because I detected him at cheating." ot if your first statement is correct!" he boldly contradicted, with a sweeping glance around upon the by-etanders. "By your own showing, sir, you debased yourself so far as to play the spy upon Don Diego; but the fact of your finding a card, at the last moment, in a place where it is so evident you desired to find the proof that it is no evident you desired to find it, is no proof that he either put it there or knew it to be there."

"For shame! for shame!" cried several voices; but whether intended for him or me, I was not altogether certain—though, as to the design of the Captain himself, there could be

no mistake.
"Sir," said I, drawing myself haughtily up, and speaking with all the dignified scorn and bitterness I could command, "you clearly intend to insult and stigmatize me, for the purpose of screening a base gambler, cheat and murderer, whem you had the effrontery to introduce among

gentlemen as your friend; but, sir, that villain must not escape! the blood of his victim here at our feet is a loud cry for vengeance! Nay, no threatening looks and gestures! I will speak now, and I will be heard! Who is this base villain you have brought among gentlemen, to swindle and murder? and wby are you so anxious to cover up his iniquities by foully aspersing my character? This is the second time you have insulted me without cause; and your eagerness on the former occasion to take my life as one o an organized band of cut-throats, but poorly accorded with your cautious counsel and ac-tions when the real bandits were to be pursued and hunted down. What is the meaning of all this? If you can justify one cut-throat, per-haps you can another! If one villain is your friend, perhaps they all are! Who knows but that you have an understanding with these men? but that you are one of them? but that you are

yourself a chief among them ?" yourself a chief among them?"
My words increased the excitement to a fearful degree. The Captain, at first full of furious
rage, with the blood of passion rushing into his
fierce eyes, would undoubtedly have struck me,
only that, his intention being perceived, he was
seized and held by some of the by-standers till
I had concluded, and then he was pale enough,
and looked like a man who had received a
startling shock.

startling shock.
"Good God!" he gasped, looking wildly around upon the spectators; "you do not be-lieve the ravings of this man?"
"No! no!" cried several voices; but many

were silent, and others muttered words I did no

"I will have his heart's blood now!" shouted Sebastian, making another frantic effort break away from the men that held him. "No! no! there has been blood enough shed

moment the struggling Captain was forced back into the crowd, which closed in around him. "Ah, Leslie, my friend, what a terrible scen is this!" cried Ernest La Grange, struggling for-ward and seizing my hand. "Oh, merciful God," he continued, looking down at the corpse,

what a doom! what a fate! Poor fellow poor fellow! Are you sure he is dead?" You are a doctor as well as myself, Ernes said I; "pray decide the question for yourself."

He bent over the body for a brief time, and

then said, with tearful eyes: "Alas! alas! all is over! Come, Leslie, vot must leave the house at once. After what has passed between you and Captain Sebastian, rill not do for you to meet again to-night; and (he added in a lower tone) I hope and pray you may never meet again. Gentlemen. sued, addressing the spectators, "I suppose coroner's inquest will be necessary in this case and therefore it will be as well to let the corps remain where it is. Ha! Daval, he was you friend, and we will leave the body in you charge. We have ladies with us, and are com

pelled to go now. Come, Leslie, come with m

I must not lose eight of you again."

He took my arm and we worked our wa through the crowd, several gentlemen speaking words of approval to me, saying I had only justly retorted on my insulter and that they were my friends. We entered another apart where a dozen frightened servants stood huddled together, and where were also two o three groups of ladies, carnestly conversing in those low, solemn, mysterious tones so generally used when discussing some startling fact or co lamity. The moment we appeared, the ladies all hurried forward and surrounded us; and I beheld my little Cora shrinking and trembling among them, flushing and paling alternately, and altogether seeming a good deal sgitated. Alice was there too; but proud, erect, calm and firm. There were also several others present that I knew, and among them Flora Sebastian, look

joinder; but finally said, in a somewhat modu- | ing stern and haughty, as if aware, as she probably was, of my quarrel with her father. I was asked for the particulars of the tragedy, and I gave the leading facts in as concise a manner as

possible, which were generally received with ex-pressions of pity and horror.
"It is quite evident, sir," said the angry and haughty Flora, "that if you had not been pre-sent, the terrible affair would not have occur-

"And it is quite as evident, Miss Sebastian that if I had not been born, I should not have been present!" returned I, with a studied bow. "The fact of my being present, however, did not make your father's friend a sharper,—it only

oried the angry lady, with flashing eyes, "this is not the proper place to insult the family of Sebastian!" Before I had time to reply, Miss Alice Bran-

don exclaimed, with haughty dignity:
"It seems to be the chosen place, though, for
the family of Sebastian to insult their guests!"

"I was not addressing you, Miss Brandon!" said Miss Sebastian, with a look of mortal hate.

"But you were addressing my friend—an honorable gentleman, to whom I am indebted for my life—and therefore it is quite proper I should let him see I am his friend and against all his enemies."
"Indeed!" rejoined Flora, with a haughty

toes of her head, and turning abrupuly away "Doctor La Grange," she said, addressing Ernest, "I would like a word with you."

nest, "I would like a word with you.

As they drew apart from all the rest, the trembling Cora timidly exclaimed:

"Oh, Alice, let us leave here at once and go

With all my heart!" was the response Turning to me, she requested me to order the torses, which I did immediately, though such was the excited state of the negro servants that

it was some quarter of an hour before I succeeded in getting them to the door.

We finally left the mansion of Captain Sebastian as quietly as possible, without any parting words with the family. The scene, within doors and without, was still one of considerable ex-citement, and many of the other guests were also leaving in haste. The negroes had left their quarters and gathered around the dwelling

eager to pick up further news, and we encoun tered groups and rows of bright eyes and black anxious faces. The men who had gone in pur suit of the murderer, had nearly all returned, with the report that he had succeeded in gain ing the nearest wood and escaping in the dark The distance between Captain Sebsstian's and

Colonel Brandon's was something like five miles, with a good road, leading through here and there a belt of wood, but mostly between open cotton fields. I looked at my watch just before starting, and saw it was nearly one o'clock in the morning. It was a clear, beautiful night in October, and a late moon was just lifting its ragged disk above the eastern horizon, and sending a broad stream of pale, silvery light across a level, romantic scene, giving to here and there an object a kind of mysterious relief, and seemingly burying others in deeper shadows than before. Under different circumstances, with the girl of my heart by my side. I should have felt all the poetical and romantic beauties of the time and place; but now my mind was in a whirl of contending emotions, and my sou heavy with the awful tragedy of which I had been a witness, and in which to some extent had been an actor. I had not only seen a young and promising man sent out of existence by the insulted by having his meanest villainy imputed to myself. And what must follow this? I see but one way to settle the affair according to Southern ideas of honor. We would have to meet as deadly foce and put life against life; atthen I might either find a bloody grave myself or have the blood of a fellow being on my soul It was not a pleasant contemplation, but I was sternly resolved to advance upon my fate and

For the first quarter or half a mile from th mansion of Captain Sebastian, we rode forward in silence—Ernest La Grange by the side of Alice Brandon, and myself by the side of Cora We had come hither in gay spirits, and we were going homeward in gloom, each of us busy with sad thoughts. Was it a sigh-a gentle, timid sigh—that broke in upon my painful medita-tion? I rode closer to the side of my fair companion and laid one hand lightly upon her

"Cora," said I, " I fear I have unintentionally been the cause of great trouble and sorrow to night!"

She turned her head saide, and seemed to be struggling with her emotions, and I could se that her whole frame was agitated. "You have heard me relate my etory," pur

sued I, "and do you think me to blame?"
"Oh, would to God we had not come!" she feebly replied, in a choking voice, and with a gueh of tears that she evidently could no longer

For five or ten minutes she now wept and sobbed as if her heart would break; and during all that time I remained allent, thinking it best I say or do in the way of consolation ? I was in the right or wrong, the deed was done and the consequences must follow.

At length she dried her eyes, and in a calmer,

but still low and tremdlous voice, said:
"You sek me if I think you to blame! I can
not say I do—for I believe you acted with a onecience—but, oh! it is so terrible to think how you are involved. quarrel with Captain Sebastian-what will be "I cannot say."

"You men are so flery, so determined, so det perate, that your quarrels can seldom be settled except by blood. It is this I fear now!"

"You fear, Cora?"

"Oh, yes, I tremble to think of it! Tell me—

tell me, Doctor-

"Nay, Cora, have I not more than once re-quested you to drop that cold title in addressing She hesitated for a moment or two, and then resumed in a low, tremulous tone, and my name

never sounded sweeter to my ears than when it from her sweet lips.
"Tell me, Leelie, if a challenge has passed be-

tween you and Captain Sebastian?"
"Not yet."

Not yet, you say-then you expect there will ?" Do not let us talk of these things, Cora!" "Oh, yes! yes! I must talk of them! Oh, Heaven! you will meet, and they say he is the best awordsman in the country and a dead

"What then? He has already had one sho at me and missed."

" But in that case you know his aim was dis turbed!"
"And may it not be again? God rules: the

*ame Providence still exists."

"Oh, no, Leslie, you will be killed!"

"Not unless God wills."

" How can it be avoided and my monor main tained? "You must quit the country-for a time a

"Would that save my honor?"
"It might your life!"
"But what is life without honor?" returned
"But what is life without honor?" returned , gloomily; "who would care for me then?" She suddenly turned her face toward m

and at that moment the moon shone clear and bright upon it, and disclosed every lineament so full of tenderness and love, with the soft blue eyes swimming in tears, that I could have clasped her to my heart and welcomed the shaft of death that could then and there have pierced our human hearts and made us immortal. did not speak, and soon turned aside her lovely

As yet I had not disclosed my passion. I had, in the brief time we had been alone t gether, and conversed together, endeavored to make her see and feel and understand that she was more to me than all others I had eve known; but I had not said so in words; nor did intend to have said so till I had first asked her father's consent to my suit; and yet circumstances had so placed me-so forced me forward beyond my design—there was already so much passing between us in that silent and secret language of the soul-there was here too such time and opportunity, amid the pressure great events, as might never again be mine

that I felt as it were compelled to speak.
"Cora," I said, pressing close to her side while our horses walked on quietly, over smooth road, across a beautiful plain, all bathed in the silver flood of the ascending moon, natural for all living things to cling to life; and now, in the very pride and strength of early manhood, with a hopeful future, so to speak, stretching before me. I confess that life would have its charms, were it even to be as before we met—before these eyes beheld that which could change this cold earth into a glowing Heaven-for where the soul finds happiness, there Heave is indeed. Before I saw you, dear Cora, I say, life had for me its charms; but since then it has become a thousand fold more sweet and at tractive : for in you I fancy I have seen all that was wanting to fill the void of my heart, satisfy the cravings of my soul, perfect the measure of my earthly bliss; and yet I would not have yen brief acquaintance, only that the sudden crowd ing together of startling and uncertain events seems to render it necessary if I would speak at all. What is to come, God only knows; but let

come what may, of this dear Cora reet assured, that while this heart beats it will ever beat for you! Do not be startled, dear girl, at bold speech; do not fear that I am abo try you with any question that you may not fee pared to answer : I ask nothing beyond what I have received. If your looks, your words, your tones, your tears, have not told me a grateful truth, let me for the time rest in a happy

When I ceased speaking, I discovered that Cora was weeping; but she made no reply, and for some distance we rode on in silence. Ement and Alice were before us, but no longer in sight; though we could not see far, owing to the slight undulations of the ground and the uncertain

light of the moon. "Had we not better ride faster," said I, at length, "and endeavor to keep company with

our friends?"
Cors started, as if with surprise, looked quickly around, and then urged forward her paifrey as a fast gallop.

For nearly two miles we kept on at the same pace, and then we came up with the others, who were waiting for us near a small belt of wood.

"We were beginning to fear you had missed your way, or that some accident had happened to you" said Ernest, as we rode up.

"We might have come faster than we did, though I think you two must have been running a race!" returned I, in as light and careless a tone as I could assume.

tone as I could assume.
"Here, Cora," said Ernest, " ride on and talk

with Alice for a few minutes, as I would like to have a few private words with my friend." We fell behind the ladies; and when we found

We fell behind the ladies; and when we found ourselves alone, Ernest grasped my hand, and held it for some time without speaking.

"Lesile," he said at length, in a choked and tremulous voice, "God bless you?"

"My dear fellow," returned I, in an off-hand way—though I could have clasped him to my hear; and cried like a child, so affected was I with various contending emotions—"do not speak as if you were taking your eternal leave of me!"

" If it had been any one else!"

Yourself for instance?

"Yes, even myself, rather than you!"
"Pahaw!" said I; "this is sheer nonsense,
Ernest! Let us look the affair boldly in the face! I am deeply sorry to have been in any way connected with the death of that noble young fellow, Edward Mason; but I do not blame myself for what I did, as I acted at his request and for the best—though I am now prepared to give you a more serious homily on the evits of gaming than I did yesterday. Let that pass, however. As to the insult I received, I flatter myself I retorted in a becoming spirit; and it is just possible I spoke more truth and hit home harder than most of the listeners were aware. Well, the summing of that is a duel of course."
"But a duel with whom, Leslie?"

" He must be a gentleman, or at least pass for "Captain Sebastian passes for such, and as

such I suppose you will have to meet him—but I tremble for the result!"

"Do not, my dear friend! leave the result to

fate !" "He is the best swordsman in the country." That is nothing, in case he challenges me,

for I shall choose pistols."
"But he is a dead shot."

Bo am I.

"Then you may both be killed!"
God knows." My feelings have tempted me to advise you

to leave the country for a time." "But your sense of propriety overcame the temptation?"

With the advice of Alice. " Hal she thinks I must fight ?"

"She says your honor must be maintained, and, if challenged, you must meet your foe."

She is right, Ernest."
Unfortunately she is. But she thinks you are not compelled to challenge—that the onus

"We will consider that, if he falls in his duty My dear little Cora has not the strength of mind

of her noble sister, but I love her none the less for that. Poor girl I she would have had me fly to save my life.

"Then you already know her heart, Leslie?"
"I am satisfied, my friend." Ah! for all our sakes, may God send you a safe deliverance from the gathering perils!"

At this moment we heard the distant baying of hounds, and, mingled with these familiar

sounds, the faint, mellow notes of a bug'e. Looking away to the left, far in the distance, we saw the sparkle of fire-lights. "Some party out on a fire-hunt," remarked

Ernest; "but the moon must be spoiling their "It is just possible there may be other than honest hunters in this region to night !" said I

He looked at me a few moments, as if struck or startled at the idea, and then replied: "You may be right-we have had warning enough to teach us caution. Let us ride on and rejoin the ladies, and at least be on our guard?
All things considered, it would perhaps have servants with us!"

> CHAPTER XII. THE SPANISH VILLAIN.

But little more was said during the rest of our way back to Colonel Brandon's. We passed two dwellings—one of which was dark, and in at either. The party we had seen away to the left, gave us some uneasiness, for the line of their course was such as to intersect ours, and as

we both advanced we gradually drew nearer to

"A'ter what has happened in this region, it is well enough to be cautious," said Ernest, as be found we were really coming together; "but I think we shall find these men to be some of our neighbors, who have been out on a deer-hunt, or perhaps after a stray bear. And that reminds me that Judge Templeton had two of

his bee-bives upset the other night by these im-padent, honey-loving beasts." "At all events," returned I, "if they are marauders, they are very foolish and careless ones, to move so openly and make so much noise while passing over Colonel Brandon's plantation

danger, if he is there by his own free choice," remarked Alice.
"But he comes of fighting stock, please reco

lect! He grandfather, you know..."
"Ob. yes. I know," interrupted Alice, "for I have heard about him often enough... at least so often as once a day ever since he has been with us. But no matter: he is, I believe, an honest fellow in the main, and certainly once did me good service, which I have not forgotten."

Now it so chanced that both parties of t reached the deelling about the same time, . ust sufficiently in advance to get the ladies int the house to fure the others rode up. It was, as we had surmised, a hunting party, consis-Caleb Stebbine, Peter Reichstadt, two of Colone Brandon's overseers, and four negroes, two of the latter carrying something resembling baskets (in which to burn pine knots) with long bandles attached and swung over their shoulders.

Hallo !" cried Caleb, riding forward as soo as he discovered us, "so you've got back, hey Wal, I'm glad on't, for you're jest the chaps want to see. We've ben out on a hunt, and catched so thing we didn't go for, I snum! Come and look, and tell us what to du, for we're We've ben out on a hunt, and in a kind of a quand'ry. Here, you Jim and Jerry, fetch him along here, and let these ere entlemen see what they can make of him He's either crazy, or some dern rescal or other or so thing else, or else I don' know. Anyhow he's wownded, and I want the doctors to loo

As may be supposed, our carlosity was a goo deal excited by these remarks, which we could not understand at all; and we were not a little surprised to are a couple of the negroes come for ward with a horse, on which there appeared to be a man, strapped down along the back of the

Good heavers! what have we got here! exclaimed Ernest.

'I hopes, gentlem, you won't blame us, arte seers, in a deprecating tone. "You see we didn't know what sort o' critter it war when the dogs had him up in the tree, and I shot an im down, and arier that he tried to stal him safe, and forch him home, and let the Kurn yel hev a look onto him.

While the man was speaking, I went up to the wounded prisoner, and started as I fancled recognized his dress. His face was away from me, in the shaflow

Quick I" cried I; "turn the horse around? The negroes did so, and the moon shone full upon his dark, wicked features.

"Gracious Heavent" I exclaimed, as soon as I saw that countrance; "the Providence of God is at work here! This is the villain, Don Diego—the murderer of Edward Mason!"

"You lie!" cried the wretch, guashing his teeth; "I am no murderer; I struck only to "The law will settle that point when you

come to your trial," was my absect.
"I sm all amazement!" exclaimed Ernest

"Great ginger!" cried Caleb, with uplifted derer now? a rale, downright murderer, du you

"At least I say we are just from the hou death just from the cornse of a gentleman that he stabbed to the heart!" returned I. "I wish it had been you!" guashed the

Tell us how this occurred? how and when

you found this man?" said Ernest.

" Wall, you see, gentlem-"
" Guess mebbe I'd better tell the story, hadn I neow Y' interrupted Caleb. "You might be wanted for so'hing—to tend to the niggers, o so thing, afore you'd done—and I've got lots o "You might b

Go ahead then, schoolmaster !" grumbled th

tie calls me akute master 'cause I told his I teached one winter in the district skule," ex-claimed Mr. Stebbins, "but of course I don excludate I'm edicated like you doctors be, for all that-though I wouldn't knock under or no man, at pedding tin-no, sir-that's

arter you'n' the gale the young ladies I mean-'cause they're all ladies down South know - leastware the white ones be

"Confound it, fellow" interrupted Ernost stamping with anger, "if you are going to tel us how and where you found this man, do so a once, for we have something to do besides stand

I'll w ! ' whistied Caleb. mad's all git cout! Wal, Doctor La Grange est you tell me what you want to know now, I'm right there, I soum to Guines! Ax yo questions now or, as we used to say down? Connection, fetch on your talers if you war

Go to the de 11" cried Kenest, turning by back on the larker. Then addressing the other speaker. Here, livace," he said, "make show work of this, and answer my questions as briefly as possible? Where did you first flud or see this man on the horse?"

" Up a tree, your honor!"

"Well, go on, tell the story, but make it a short as possible!"

Wall, then, your honor, it was this her way. You see we was out in the woods, eve you, long the Teche bayon, nigh the Marlin der a trig tree, harking and yelping as of a b'a was treed. Sava I, 'It ar' a b'ar!' We com' up and looked, the bors holding up that torch lights, and I seed so thing black. 'Wait,' says ' but look out for a jump!' and I ups and bre Down come the critics, ker whop; and just as the docs bounded on to him, I seed it was man. I yelled and drew the brutes back, and went up, kind o' skeered, to hope I hadn't killed him, when up the scamp jumps, makes a blow at me with his dagger, which he stuck through my coat here, and started to run. 'No you says I-for I knowed then he war some bound as war arter no good—and so I ered on to him, and fotched him under, and said we'd jest strap him to a hose and fotch him home, of the rest 'ud agree, which they done to coot. And the short on't is now, that he ar your honor, with his left arm broke by my rifle

which let him down ker oug. was a fact-an almost startling fact-a fact for the deepest reflection—that, by a strange, though perfectly natural, combination of circum-

in the direct line of his dwelling! Hark! as I stances, the murderer, who had escaped through live, I do believe I hear the voice of the Yankee, an excited crowd, had thus been brought home to us and placed in our possession; and we could not but feel in full force the words of the "If that is the case, then let us talk the great poet,

"There is a destiny which shapes our ends. "It will be best, I think," said I, " to call up

closel Brandon and take his advice."
By all means!" seplied Ernest.

Alice and Cora were of course all astoniah ent when we explained to them what had hap

It almost seems," eaid the former to me as if you and your travelling companions

nt here to foil villainy !" "As long as I can find myself of use to my

ends, I shall be contented to remain!" Then I am sure it will be long before wo

eave us!" was the pleasant rejoinder.
I glanced at Cora, and felt that her gentle heart echoed the words of her elster; and but for the fearful scene of the night, and the dread uncertainty which rose cloud-like between me have believed myself one of the happiest of

While Alice went to call her father, and a waint him with the strange events of the last better have the Spantard brought into the house nd give proper attention to his wound, to thich he agreed.

We must disarm before we unbind him and then keep a strong guard around him, for he is a desperate fellow," said I.

he is a desperate fellow," said I.

This was done—the Spaniard all the time
cursing us in a most furious way. When he
was finally placed on his feet, with three nerose holding and pushing him forward, he them, with his unwounded arm, such a powerful blow, that the black staggered back and finally fell to the ground. This so astonished and is blaned the others, that instinctively they let go their hold and retreated a pace; and taking advantage of the opportunity, the villain made a bound foward, and would undoubtedly have got clear of all of us, and made his escape from our very hands, had not the Dutchman fortunately stood directly in his path. He came against the latter with a force that would have apset most men; but Peter, like the rock he was ed, stood firm; and estehing the Spaniard his brawny arms, he closed around him, wit ng of a bear, and, actually lifting him from his feet, here him, kicking and struggling, into the house, where he threw him down on his back in no light manner, saying, as he spread himself ever him, with one hand now closed upon his throat actually choking him into quiet submis

Dare, shoost you makes youself pellet you was one leedle childs now, or, py cot, I chokes more tieful out of you den ever was live mit the stone siready!

" Bravo, Peter ! ' cried I. "Bravo, Peter!' cried I.
"Great ginger! you're a hull team and a hose to let now, Peter, you be, I saum!" exclaimed the excited Mr. Stebbios, who had taken good care to give the Spaniard a wide berth while

re was danger in him.
"Hal what is this?" said Colonel Brandon who at this juncture made his appearance

Ernest explained all in a few words.

"Let his feet and his unwounded arm be facound, and then piece him in that arm-chair, and, if he still resist, blad him down to it!" was be stern order of Colonel Brandon. This was seen accomplished.

"Now then, my young surgeons," pursued the Colonel, "see what you can do for his

pressive one, and, had I been an artist, I should certainly have preserved it on canvas. In an cent-his feet tied together, one arm fastene c o e to his side, and the other hanging loose and daugling—with blood on the sleeve and hand, and on the white becom of his shirt-his hat off, his long black hair disbevelled, his swarthy, sinister face now wearing the expression of bailled fiend, his teeth grinding hard together and his small, piercing black orbs glittering like an enraged serpent's-with the lights of three some fifteen or twenty persons, while and black, of both sexes, concentrated upo wicked and vindictive countenance—in this con tion, I say, eat the villainous sharper and mu on Diego Comez de Calantra y Sombrez.

Now, sentlemen, look after his wound, and we will look after his person I" said Colonel

I don't want any of your cut me?" cried Dim Diego; " and, least of al

ch a bungling fool as you," he added; look a reely at me, "whose heart's blood I will liv he saided; look ag Have a care, sir !" said Colonel Brandon ;

men have been hung in this part of the country before now for soing a little too far!"
"Hang and be—— to you!" persisted the satisfic. "I may as well be murdered one way

"Proceed with your work, sentlemen!" said he Colonel; "never mind what he says; I am nelined to think he is about half fool and the

We ripped up the sleeve of the fellow's coal and dressed his wound in spite of him, but if he could, he would have struck us. It was a se-rious affair. A ball had passed through the fleshy portion of his arm, above the cloow, just missing the artery, but shattering the bone. He had bled some, but hardly enough to weaken in. It was our opinion that the arm would nive to be amputated; but we preferred leaving the matter to the decision of some more expe rienced and skillful surgeon. We dressed the with some temporary splint

" Now, then, sir," said Colonel Brandon, ad dressing the Spaniard when we had done, would like to know something more about you

See here, sir," returned the Colonel, sternly such larguage and such bravado can do vo have nothing to lose, and perhaps something to gain, by giving respectful answers to such ques tions as may be put to you

"Well, set me free, and I will talk in any way

you like!" rejained the other.
"You are taking a very wrong course to gain our liberty!" said the Colonel, who had a mohis own for drawing the fellow into versation; "you cannot expect us to set you free till we know you deserve to be free!"

"Well, I do deserve to be free," returned the

"If that is the case, then let us talk the matter over calmly, and see if we all can come to the same conclusion. Remember, you are a stranger to me, and I believe to all presentthat is I understand that no one here ever me

you until to night."
"And it would have been a good deal better for all concerned if one of your party here had never met me at all?" returned the prisoner, with wicked glance at me.

That may be, sir; but that is not to the nt. What I now wish to get at is, to know something more about you—where you were born? where you reside? what is your occupa-tion? and so forth."

"Sir," replied the other, with an air of arrount pride, "I am a Spanish nobleman!" "Hat you speak our language almost as wel

"I hope I speak it better than some of you natives !" returned the other, grimly glancing at one of the overseers, who was standing a little back. "But that is nothing!" he added, with back. a supercillious air; "I speak several languages

Dusch, among others?"

Will you say something to Peter Reichstadt

here in his own tongue?" Don Diego fixed his eye on his late antagonist and spoke a few words. The Dutchman started hed his hand, and took a step or two for ward, as if intending to strike the Spaniard. was certain the latter had insulted him; but interposed, and told Peter he must not touch the

What did he say to you?" inquired the

The Dutchman scratched his head, and look ed rather foolish, as he answered, slowly and re-

uctantly:
"I don't much speaks English good already.

Gurnel but I dinks it was dranslate for to may,
I is one — big fool!"

A general roar of laughter followed this an nouncement, in which every one joined, except the Spaniard and the Dutchman, who remained looking daggers at each other. It was not a time and place and occasion for merriment, and we all knew it and felt it, and yet for the life o us we could not help it. It was not so much the words, as the sheepish, comical look of Peter as he drawled them out. Even the Colonel laughed, though he tried his best to keep a seri-ous face, and several of the blacks had to leave

"I am now satisfied you can speak Dutch, at length resumed the Colonel, biting his lips but I am surprised that, under the circuit stances, you should wish to insult every on around von and make them all your enemies.

"I don't ask any favora of anybody?" return ed Don Diego, haughtily: "all I want is justice." Very well, sir that we intend you shall

"If I can bear the pain of this shattered arm without wincing," pursued the other, boastfully "I hardly think I shall shrink into nothing be fore the frowns of a few country clod-hoppers. "But to go back to the subject in hand!" said Colonel Brandon. "You say you are

Spanish nobleman?" I am, sir. "How long have you been in this country?"

"I decline to answer."
"What is your occupation?"

"I am a noblemau, sir, and live on my Do you reside in this state ?"

"When I am in it." "Pray do not be insolent to me " said the Colonel, quietly, but with such a peculiar gleam of his clear, gray eyes, that, for the first time the gaze of the haughty-hearing Spaniard fel

(TO BE CONTINCED) Crinoline is in a state of collapse. Th dress in tashion at Paris, is a straight, narros skirt, clinging close to the figure, with a long,

An English lecturer, in speaking of this country, says "America is no place for fools."

As soon as this fact was ascertained, he left.
The Eric Despatch says that lightning would be an immense improvement on the

California has a lake of borax which producing largely. Heretofore all the borax of the world has come from a lake in Thibet in Asia, which an English company has monop is small.

Crebillion tells us of a Parisian worms who never had an experience of the heart unit she was seventy-four, and the fury of her paon then caused her to commit suicide

There is danger in being too neat. At lade in Bangor scrubbed her sitting room por until she fell through into the cellar

[" If " all the world's a stage," who is the The propounder of this query is only sable because the quotation is backneyed. A London carpenter, named Easter, has killed by his wife with a poker because he

did not bring home all his wages.

A friend asked of a pretty little child o ears old. "Which do you love best, your at or your doll?" The little girl thought ime before answering, and then whispered in he car of the questioner, "I love my out the

THE CHAR SHIP .- The steam yacht Rose Winane, better known as the "Cigar Saip," now lying in Chatham Harbor, England. It stated that she will shortly leave for St. Peters burg, the Emperor of Russia having expressed

at desire to see her. & An American citizen is now taxed about times as much as a citizen of England. Seventy-one South London tradeeme fined, in one week, for having in their po

ession unjust weights, scales, and measures.

Pocamostas — A Massachusetts antique rish comes to the conclusion that the story of Pocahontas saving the life of Capt. John Smith which for two hundred years has excited th

vented by Capt. Smith himself. The Court of Cassation at Paris has de led that singing in the streets by night does not constitute the offence of nocturnal dis turbance, unless aggravated by circumstances which change the character of the act and cause it to become a nuisance to the inhabitants. The proceedings which gave rise to that decision were a charge brought against four young men

marching in company and singing a piece from the "Dame Blanche" at 9 45 P. M. The sum expended on telegrams by one eroantile house in London, amount to twentyeight thousand pounds a year.

SATURDAY BUBNING POST.

PRILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, PEB. 9, 1867.

THE OUTLAW'S DAUGHTER:

A TALE OF THE SOUTHWEST. BY EMERSON BENNETT.

We commenced this new story by Mr. Bennett Tux Poer of January 5th-the first number

of the year. To those who have read "The Phantom o the Forest" and "The White Slave, a Tale of Mexico," we need scarcely say that a story full

of interest and adventure may be expected. Those wishing to obtain the whole of thi story, had better send in their subscriptions at as early a date as possible. We still are able to supply the back numbers of THE POST from the first of the year.

OUT OF THEIR ELEMENT.

The different regions of the earth has each it eculiar inhabitants, the natural residence every animal being fixed by the character of it organization. Tous the Fish, with all other gill-breathing animals, is naturally adapted to an aquatic life, and has all its organs modified to suit this mode of existence. So of the lung-breathing tribes, only capable of an atmos-pheric residence, the Birds are specially adapted for flight, the Mammalia for a surface life. it is a strange and interesting fact that in al classes of animal life we find certain species en larging the boundaries prescribed by their typi cal organization, and encroaching on the do

nains of other classes.

Thus in the Bird tribes we may instance the Ostrich as having deserted its natural region till it has lost all powers of flight, and the Penguin as having made itself native to the waters till its wings are almost turned into firs, and it is only at home when affoat.

Among the Mammalia we find one large or er, the Bats, as social in their habits as any ird. Yet they are true Mammals, and it is only by the enormous development of their fingers and the extension of the skin from inger to finger that they are enabled to fly.

There are four other land animals capable partial flight—the Flying Squirrel, Flying Opos sur, and a member of the Monkey tribe, the Flying Lemur, whose powers are gained by an extension of the skin between the fore and hind legs,-it being remarkable that no animal, in these excursions out of its native domain, gain any new organ, but only a modification of the limbs and organs peculiar to its tribe. The fourth animal referred to is a small Reptile, that has gained the formidable title of the "Flying Dragon," its wings being an extension of the skin over the ribs, which are prolonged for this purpose. Of Fish there are two species which go under the name of Flying Fish, the power of sustaining themselves a short time above the water being due to the great development o the pectoral fins, answering to the finger bones of Land Animals. There is besides a remark-able extinct reptile, the Pierodactyl, in which only the first finger was unduly developed, and which is supposed to have had considerable powers of flight by means of a web stretched over this excessively long finger. We may also instance Insects, whose wings are considered to he a kind of dried gills, being replaced by gills in the lower worms. But perhaps the most pe-culiar of all flyers is the spider, which, born n its floating web, sails skyward in its own

Again we find Mammals making the water their habitual residence. Thus the Whale, Porhave every outward appearance of being true looded, their fins being really webbed finger ones. So with the Seal, Walrus, Sea Cow, &c.

A puzz'ing creature, the Ornithorhyncus, or ganized like a Mammal, with the bill of a Duck webbed feet, covered with two kinds of hair, like those of the Seal and Otter, swimming like a fish, and burrowing like a Mole, is a bein eming to unite all kingdoms and habits.

The Spider here also furnishes us with a happy nample, building himself an under-water file with the and dwelle come Naise palace. There are certain creatures happy n possessing lungs and gills at the same tim le others, as the Frogs and Toads, commence ife with gills, but exchange them for lungs a they grow older and wiser, and certain curiou mbryo forms of Insects, living wholly in water, yet breathing air through spiracles in their tails which are surrounded by a cup of hairs to keep

The inhabitants of the water appear, of all animals, least fitted to leave their native cle ment; the gills, by means of which they extract the oxygen of the air dissolved in water, be ning useless in air, on account of the evaporation of their moisture. Yet these too make ocursions on the territory of their neighbors here are members of the Cuttle Fish and of the Crustacean tribes which come on shore to feed. Thus the Land Crab lives ashore, ejecting water on its gills from stores laid up in certain pharyngal cells. Eels also mently leave the water at night, coming shore in search of frogs, slugs, &c. viands in great request in Eeldom; while there is a specie fish which makes regular migrations overland, moving over seemingly impassable ob tructions. Perhaps the most curious vagary of nature is that of marine snimals, not only coming ashore, but even climbing trees, whether or purposes of discovery, recreation, or forage, will not ear. It is undeniable that there is a fish, the Cambing Perch, which can and doe climb trees. So the Hermit Crab—a curious creature, who makes himself a residence out of an empty sea-shell, shutting the entrance with his toot, and leaves it in search of another as soon as he has grown too big for his palace has species which are excellent climbers. There s also a species of marine shell versed in the climbing art.

So, native to the water as he is, it is easy to drown a fish, by simply shutting out the air from his residence, for so soon as he exhausts the oxygen of hie water he is a defunct fish.

Of all animals there is none more adapted than Man for a surface residence, and none less inclined to acknowledge any boundary to his There is no species of food distante ful to his palate, be uniting the tastes of the

Carnivorous, Herbivorous, and even the Insectivorous animals; no degree of hot or cold out. ficient to check his excursions; no mountain too high for his feet to climb; no occan too wide for his ship to cross; while, since Nature has deprived him of wings and fine, he camulates the birds in his balloon, and visits the fishes in their natal halls in his diving bell.

These are a few instances, loosely thrown to-gether, from that strange domain of Natural History, so full of remarkable adaptations, and ly illustrative of the power and wisiom of the Creator.

An English journal, in referring to the recent whipping of a young lady of seventem by a schoolmaster at Cambridge, one of the sub-urbs of Boston, says in reference to the discussion at Cambridge upon the question :-

"It is a remarkable proof of the very primi-tive condition of the American mind in many respects, that in the States this question should

We would inform the English journal in question, that it is only in a very few portions of the Union that such a question would need dis-

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JOSEPH H. AND HIS COURT. An Historical Novel. By L. MUHLBACH, author of "Frede-rick the Great and His Court," &c. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; and also for sale by D. Ashmead, Philadelphia.

AMATEUR DRAMAS FOR PARLOR THEATRICALS AND SCHOOL EXHIBITIONS. By GRORGE M BA-KER. Published by Lea & Shepard, Boston; and also for sale by G. W. Pitcher, 808 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. "Swingin Round the Cirkle." By Pr.

TROLEUR V. NASHY, late Partor of the Church of the New Dispensation, &c. His Ideas of Men, Politics and Things. Hustrated. Published by Lee & Shephard, Boston; and also for sale by G. W. Pitcher, Philadelphia.

FRENCH WITHOUT A MASTER. In Six Easy sessons. By A. H. MONTEITH. Published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Rules for Green Skaters. Never try to skate in two directions at once. This feat has often been attempted by new beginners; but never successfully. It al-

ways ends in sorrow.

2. Eat a few apples for refreshment's sake while stating, and be sure to throw the cores on the ice for fast skaters to break their shins over. Fast skaters are your natural enemies, and should not be allowed to enjoy themselves

peaceably. 3. Sit down occasionally, no matter whereright in the way of the rest of the party, if you want to. There is no law to prevent a new beginner from sitting down whenever he has an in-

4. When you meet a particularly handsome lady, try to skate on both sides of her at once. This is very pretty, and sure to create a sensation. If the lady's big brother is in sight it is well to emit this.

5. Skate over all the small boys at once.

Knock 'em down. It makes great fun, and-

6. If you skate into a hole in the ice take it ocolly. Think how you would feel it the water was boiling bot.
7. If your skates are too slippery buy a new

pair. Keep buying new pairs till you find a pair that are not slippery.

8. In sitting down, do it gradually. Don't be

too sudden; you may break the ice.

9. When you fall headlong, examine the straps of your skates very carefully before you get up. This will make every body think you ell because your skate was loose. Beginners

always do, you know.

10. Wear a heavy overcoat or cloak till you get thoroughly warmed up, and then throw it off and let the wind cool you. This will insure you a fine cold that will last you as long as you

live.
11. After you get so you can skate tolerably well, skate yourself sick immediately. Don't be reasonable about it; skate three or four hours— skate frantically—skate till you can't stand up. Do this every day, and it will be sure to make you sick at last; and then you may die, and that will be an excellent thing; it will be such good example to the rest of the young people.

Young ladies who get angry because some near-sighted man, puzz'ed to know whether should be carefully kept it is a friend or not

in the house by their parents. "If a cat may look at a king,

A man may look at a prettier thing." A few years ago some Indians, who saw several women baptized by immersion in the river at St. Joseph, Mo., a hole being cut in the ice for that purpose, imagining that the cere-mony, which they could not understand, was to make them good, afterward brought their squaws, cut another hole in the ice near by, and gave them a ducking, in spite of their remon-

A number of iron nails, to the amount nearly a pound, were found recently in the stomach of a cow killed at Mt. Vernon, Vc. The cow had not shown any symptoms of gastric disturbance previous to being killed, although the nails looked as if they had been in her stomach for some time.

A newly married couple, from Boston, ut to Troy to spend the honeymoon recently, and enjoyed themselves so much that their first night was passed in a police station, instead of at the hotel. They had also to hand over \$10

to a magistrate next morning.

One kind of bonbon, invented by Girandin, of Paris, named "lea sphémères," has become especially famous. "Sir," said an epicure who had tasted this chef d'œuvre, "your accievement is not a bonbon, it is a carees!" 'Upon my word of honor," said another, "one might swear that he had all the flowers of Paradise in his mouth!" 'For my part," said a youth his mouth!" "For my part," said a youth, timidly, who had been present at the trial, when I tasted it for the first time, I could have

pelieved that Theresa was kissing The prize decreed by the French Academy to whoever should discover an effictual emedy against cholera has not yet be But, according to a remark in La France, it should be accorded to the editors of a certain ittle journal, L'Audience, who and complete exemption from cholera is observed

among all their subscribers.

**M. Duroc, the French entomologist, has fallen in love with a Parisian beauty, and the

South American Civilization.

WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY STREETS FORT, BY COSMO.

NIGHT RECEPTION - CAPITAL QUARTERS BATHS AND BEDS-SUPPER-CHI CHI LIGHTS
-A MAGRIFICENT FLOOR-A SINGULAR PHE-NOWENON - MONICAN WORSHIP-SOLUTION OF THE MUSTERY-A PRETTY SUPERSTITION.

Night had fallen upon us some time before we Night had fallen upon us some time before we had reached the base of the mountain, but as there were in our way no more ledges, shelves, ravines, and dangerous passes, but instead, an undulating, rather comfortable down-hill ride, with a clear, beautiful starlight, we decided to continue our descent and reach the village of the Monicaus, making it the terminus of our dark interest. day's journey

day's journey.

Coming in upon the savage sun worshippers in the night, unannounced, taking them by surprise, as we were likely to do,—we were not quite sure that our reception would be a welcome, or even a peaceful one. But as we were friendly inclined, and in sufficient force to take care of overselyms in any propable emergency, we care of ourselves in any probable emergency, we went on confidently, wondering something of course as to what would be the prominent fea-tures of our reception and night's entertain-Our doubts upon such points were soon

satisfactorily settled.

At the distance of about a lesgue from the At the distance of about a lesque from the village we were met by a delegation of their chief men, five in number—old veteran gray heads, all of them; who had come out on foot to meet, bid us welcome, and conduct us to quarters already prepared for us. Being placed on rapport with us through the medium of Madam Coemo, we were informed that the Monicans had been apprized of our intention to visit cans had been apprised of our intention to visit their valley before we left the Val de Dulce and so they had been ten days preparing to make us quite comfortable whenever we should come among them. They had seen us wending our way down the mountain and so had sent out their chief men to bid us welcome, which they did is an outrageously eloquent barrangue, every soul of them spouting away in Queeche as loud and as fast as possible, the peculiar metallic diatonic of the dialect, making the composite tangle sound something like a chower of spike nails falling furiously on a cheet-iron surface.

We survived the infliction, however, and then

followed our venerable guides into and through the village to a sort of temple built of adobe and occupying a position in an open square, or the very verge of the mysterious lake. We had remarked that in our passage through the town, not a single soul of the inhabitants appeared, and our guides informed us that such was one of the ways in which they manifested their re

spect for strangers, though the manifestation was rarely called for, as the oldest among them had not seen five strangers in their whole lives.

We found the great hall of the temple fitted up especially for the reception of ourselves, while our servans were provided for in adjoints and the second strangers. ing apartments, and even the accommodation of the horses, mules, and dogs had not been for gotten. In our quarters we found baths, sepa-rated by bamboo zeroens, bads of the soft, feathery and fragrant leaves of the chi chi, laid with pillows of the same material, spread with covers of cotton, of domestic fabric, and beds all placed in temporary bamboo al

coves with screens and folding doors. In the centre of the apartment was prepared a table capacious enough to accommodate our entire party, spread with a sumptuous repast, most of the cooked material having been served hot while we were bathing and making our tol lets. There were steaks and savory stews of the vicuna and Llama kid; chickens roasted, boiled, stewed, broiled and fricasseed; a variety of small pigeors roasted in pairs; eggs, fresh fish, cream, cakes of green maize, many vegetables, and more fruits, cocoa and coffee; and all in profusion; from which we argued that whether or not these Monican sun worehippers and our friends of cl. Val de Dulce were blood relatives, indeed in their howital transfer and superior cock. kindred in their hospitality and superior cook

ing they certainly were.

Having remained in respectful attendance until we were all scated at table, our gray committee of reception withdrew, and we were left entirely masters of a very comfortable situation. During, and after supper, before retiring to our beds, we made observations of objects visible and some discoveries that were to us matters of considerable curiosity. First among these was the manner of lighting the great hall in which we were supping. It was simple, and so effithat I think no gas-lighted apartment equal dimensions was ever more builliantly illuminated. Suspended some four feet above the centre of the table was a sort of chandelier, curiously wrought in ornamental bamboo work, having four long and four short points, making an eight raved star. Then in three circles clos together, and in straight rows on all the points in which fitted little silver cups, covered and wicked, all receiving oil through small rom a circular central open reservoir that held. I should judge, about four gallons. This oil, as we subsequently learned, was expressed from the nut of the chi chi shrub, the leaves of which

formed our beds.

If the traditions of the socient Peruvian race are to be relied on in the premises, it was the oil of the chi chi that supplied the vestal lamps in all their sacred sun-temples. Certainly the sun would have been an unreasonable deity not It is tinted a delicate rose color, never becomes gummy or rancid, and burns with a brilliant, steady flame, without smoke, and emits a pleasant odor, most like that of sanda

The shrub which bears the nut grows pro fusely in the valley, both spontaneously and under cultivation; the nut itself, in size, shape and a little in external color, resembling the common filbert, only that instead of being shelled it has a tender, fine nettled husk, most perhaps, like that of the pea, or ground nut. It is a delicious nut eaten raw, but too rich and oily to admit of any considerable consumption in that state. The Monicans after pressing ou the oil, mix the nut cake with an equal quantity pounded maize, and make of the mixture

ery palatable bread, cakes, and puddings. Besides the great central chandelier were a good many lesser lights bracketed from the walls; and on a sort of altar or dais wer nmense earthen flagons of the oil, and around them a great number of the small silver none of them lighted however. But the reception committee informed us be fore retiring, that we were to help ourselves to

floor of the great apartment. This was a fair, level surface, laid in marquetry of small, round pebbles, uniform in size and of every color, shade and bue that ever pebble or gen The color and modifications of every pre cions stone known to the lapidary was here re-produced in these beautiful peobles, and being artistically laid in some solid cement in figures representing beasts, birds, serpents, fruits and flowers, and powerfully refracting the brilliant rays of light in varied colors from their million surfaces, the effect was more magnificent than the most vivid imagination can conceive of.

Then our attention went wandering over the walls, arched windows, alcoves, and the great dome over our heads—all a very miracle of art and ingenuity in the intricate, elaborate and al-ways chaste fretwork of bamboo. The tall, arched windows were supplied with screens or shades of the most delicate workmanship, wrought in ornamental patterns, and one of them bore a representation of the crucifixion of our Saviour, more correct in execution, more artistic as a picture, than any engraving or painting of the scene I have ever looked upon. It was late when we retired to rest, and not

pearly as early as was our usual habit of rising when I awoke. But there was only myself and wife astir, and having dreased, at a suggestion from Minnie we sought the water front of the temple for the purpose of enjoying a quiet early lookout upon the waters of the mysterious Lake Thayandega, of which we had heard so many strange legende.
Our attention occupied with the beautiful

pebble work under foot, we passed, unobservant of aught else, out of the great chamber, through wide corridor and out upon a spacious balcon of bamboo that spanned the entire front of th temple, and elevated perhaps ten feet above the clear, crystal water that whispered in gentle little ripples against the base of the structure. Lifting our eyes and looking out abroad, such scene of daxxling enchantment was presented as we had never gazed upon, never before imagined as having an existen

There before us, lay the lake of Thayandega circular in form, seven eighths of a mile across half its circumference, from the east, sweeping round either way to north and south, embraced with the state of the control by the village front, built quite down to the broad belt of beach, which by Nature was as brilliantly, though not so regularly, artistically laid as the floor of the temple, with the same beautiful, many-hued pebbles. On the western eide the spurs, curving around and meeting the creecent horns of the village, rose an undulating amphitheatre of green hills, while from the very centre of the silver surfaced lake rose to the height of at least a hundred feet, gradually tapering from a base of perhaps twenty feet to five at its apex, an opaque column, its whole surface, from base to summit, more brilliantly surface, from base to summit, more brilliantly beautiful than anything that art ever presented to the eye. Every color and hue that the prism ever gave to the view was flashed and radiated from the surface of the column, filling all the surrounding space with shafts of glancing colors beautiful beyond description.

A low, musical murmur running all along the story of either than the contraction from the surface of the surf

either hand drew our attention from the enchanted column, and we saw the sun wor shipping Monicans, young and old, all clad in white garments, kneeling on the beach with clasped hands up raised, eyes fixed upon the mysterious shaft, and all lips vocal with the first low notes of a matin hymn of worship to their tutelar sun-deity. Gradually the notes rose and awelled out in volume and cadence, until the low swelled out in volume and cadence, until the formurmur became a grand, thrilling anthem, chaunted harmoniously by the mingled voices of eight hundred devout worshippers, of all ages, from lieping childhood to wrinkled age.

Involuntarily sinking upon our knees, we

Involuntarily sinking upon our knees, we mingled our volces with those of the Monicansnot in their simple, liquid Queeche, but in an earnest di profundis, done in Spanish, and if not as sincere, we were for the moment quite as de-

as sincere, we were for the moment quite as de-vout end enthusiastic.

Gradually, as the sun rose higher in the heavens, the brilliant column faded, and as gradually the swelling anthem subeided, until at the end of three-quarters of an hour the vision

was gone, all voices of praise were hushed.

The loud chanted chorus had aroused and called out our entire party, and the morning's worship ended, our venerable committee men having first ascertained our pleasure, marshalled their people of all ages and both sexes, and ed them through the temple in review, presenting personally all such as were not mere children. Then, after having formally welcomed and placed at our disposal the temple for so long as we should remain their guests, a sumptuous we set about seeking a solution of the mysters pertaining to the strange phenomenon we had

die to natural causes. The centre of the lake is fathomless, and the water in that part opaque. Then the shore a round inclining inward at a slight angle, paved with those brilliant thousand-hued peobles, re-fract vividly from a given angle the rays of the morning sun, and the centre of the lake being focal distance, meet there and construct that magnificent pri matic column. As the sun rises higher, the angle of refraction is gradually changed, and in about an hour the magic shaft entirely disap

The Monicans, however, would receive no such solution of the phenomenon. They bury all their dead by sinking them in the middle depths of the beautiful lake, their traditionary superstition being that uncontaminated by asso ciation or intercourse with their Spanish querors, and maintaining all the customs o their ancient race, they at death become im-mortal by being buried in the liquid depths of Thavanders, and that that magnificent priematic column is planted there for an hour each morning by their beneficent sun-god, a brilliant monumarking the resting place of their im-

It is estimated that the health of America can women has improved twenty-five per cent. sine they commerced wearing thick shoes

A Western artist had one thousand dollars worth of tickets in the Crosby Opera House lottery. He drew hiteen dollars' worth of pic-

A girl only fifteen years old, with her brother, last week skated from Minneapolis, Minnesota, to Dayton, a distance of forty miles,

A few days since a farmer near Newark, N. J., was waited upon by a respectable looking gentleman, who said he had come to pay for a orchard when a boy sixteen years previously. Our next wonder and admiration was the Hunting with the Lasso.

The following amusing adventure is from Col. Marcy's "Thirty Years of Army Life on the

Border:"

A naval officer, many years ago, made the experiment of hunting with the lasso, but his success was by no means decisive. The officer had, it appeared, by constant practice upon the ship, while making the long and tiresome voyage round the Horn, acquired very considerable profluency in the use of the lasso, and was able, at twenty or thirty paces, to throw the noose over the head of the negro cook at almost every cast. So confident had he become in his skill that, upon his arrival upon the coast of Southern California, he employed a guide, and mountern California, he employed a guide, and mount-ed upon a well trained horse, with his lased pro-perly coiled and ready for use, he one morning set out for the mountains, with the firm resolv of bagging a few grizzlies before night.

He had not been out a great while before he ncountered one of the largest specimens of th mighty beant, whose terrific aspect amazed him not a little; but, as he had come out with a firm determination to capture a grizzly, in direct op position to the advice of his guide, he resolved to show that he was equal to the occasion. Ac-cordingly he seized his lasso, and, riding up near the animal, gave it several rapid whirls above his head in the most artistic manner, and sent the none directly around the bear's neck at the very first east; but the animal, instead of taking to his heels and endeavoring to rule away, as he had anticipated, very deliberately sat up on his hausches, facing his adversary and commenced making a very careful examina tion of the rope. He turned his head from one side to the other in looking at it; he felt it with his paws, and scrutinized it very closely,

as if it was something he could not comprehend.

In the meantime the officer had turned bit norse in the opposite direction, and commence applying the rowels to his sides most vigor ously, with the confident expectation that he was to choke the bear to death, and drag him off in triumph; but, to his astonishment, the horse, with his utmost efforts, did not seem to advance. The great strain upon the lasso, how-ever, began to choke the bear so much that he on became enraged, and gave the rope severa violent slaps, first with one paw and then with the other; but, finding that this did not relieve him, he seized the lasso with both paws, and commenced pulling it in hand over hand, or rather paw over paw, and bringing with it the site extremity. The officer redoubled the appli-cation of both whip and spurs, but it was all of no avail—he had evidently "caught a Tartar;" and in spite of all the efforts of his horse he re coiled rather than advanced.

coiled rather than advanced.

In this intensely exciting and critical juncture he cast a hasty glance to the rear, and, to his horror, found himself steadily backing towards the frightful monster, who sat up with his eyes glaring like balls of fire, his huge mouth wide open and frothing with rage, and sending forth the most terrific and deep-toned roars. He now, for the first time, felt seriously alarmed, and cried out vociferously for his guide to come to his rescue. The latter responded promptly, rode his rescue. The latter responded promptly, rode up, cut the lasso, and extricated the amateur gentleman from his perilous position. He was much rejoiced at his escape, and, in reply to the inquiry of the guide as to whether he desired to continue the hunt, he said it was getting so late that he believed he would capture no

A curious race came off on Cayuga Lake last week, between a man named Carr, the champion skater of New York, who was on skates, and a man named Cox, from Elmira, who ran without skates. The distance was seventy-five yards, and the stake was \$100. At two P. M. the parties started, and the result was the defeat of Carr, his opponent with no skates arriving at the goal ten feet ahead. A great arriving at the goal ten feet ahead. A great deal of money was lost on Carr, hundreds having bet on his winning the race.

upon parts subjected to surgical operations by an instrument made for the purpose, producing insensibility of the part in from two to four seconds. The patient becomes a spectator merely this and nothing more."

The largest prize certificate, save one, which has been issued during the war, was on the role of the Fourth Auditor. The certificate is for \$10,104.33, payable by the United States Navy Agent. The owner is Commander George M. Colvocoresses, a native of Greece, who commanded the steamer Supply, when she captured the prize Stephen Hart. The largest certificate the prize Stephen Hart. ever issued was paid to William Budd, Acting Master Volunteer Navy, for prize Memphis, cap-tured by the United States steamer Magnolia,

amounting to \$38,318 55. In London a singular acsident on the rground railway has alarmed the many ousands who use that mode of conveyance is preference to the omnibusses. An iron girder. aid over the road, fell as a train was passing under it and crushed the last compartment like a paper bandbox, killing three persons, and probably the guard of the train, who lies with two legs broken at the hospital. A gentleman who had taken his seat with the others felt such a presentiment of evil that he got up, apol to a lady as he passed out, and saved his life by

taking another compartment.

The mouth of the Amazon is large h to take in the states of Massachusett and Rhode Island. "Suppose it should do it," kindly suggests a Richmond paper.

Onward Opposition-to - Presbyterianism rickson is the name of the son of a Hard shell Baptist preacher in West Ely, Marion

county, Missouri. The supposed object of Thomas Care's anticipated visit to this country is to learn to speak and write the English language. An item of domestic income not yet

What men want of reason for their opi they usually supply and make up in rage

" BARNUM TURNED LECTURER." Having fairly exhausted each other monstreaity Whose showing could add to his pelf, The showman still fleeces the world's curiosity

By cunningly showing himself. THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS. -- If there had been an Atlantic cable telegraph during the last war with England, the battle of New Orleans would not have been fought. Gen. Jackson won

his victory fifteen days after peace was made at Count |Bismarck recently said: "The longer I am engaged in politics, the less be comes my confidence in human calculations."

Most every politician arrives at the same conclusion before he reaches three score years.

Popular Mistakes.

The following stories are constantly reporte in the newspapers, and as often as once a year they all find lodgment in one setting or another throughout the country. It is time they were

Number Oue. That Charles Dickens is he bitually in pecuniary difficulty; that he lives up with Mrs. Dickens and they now live together

Charles Dickens is not only in the yearly re celpt of very large sums, both from his books and his readings, but he is one of the best business men in England, husbanding his means most judiciously, while his benevolence is nobly conspicuous. His wife has not come back to him, but still lives in her own establishment in London, while his residence is at Rochester

Number Tico. That one of Mr. Longfellow's daughters was born without arms; that she draws and paints beautifully with her feet.

This error arose from a photograph which, by

mistake in position, gave the impression of an

Number Three. That Samuel Rogers, the Eaglish poet, kept a million pound-note framed and hung up in his library. This story was started by an Englishman in

America, and was first printed in a foolish account of some London authors in a book called Pen and Ink Sketches."

Number Four. That the lyrical poem begin-

The piece was written by a lady of Philadelphia, some years ago, who never pretended Mil-

ton had any thing to do with it.

Number Five. That Humboldt said of Bay. Number Five. That Humboldt said of Bay ard Taylor he had never met with a travelle who had gone over so much ground and

This malicious anecdote was invented by an envious lecturer in New York, who wished to write down Taylor and write up himself. — Boston

How a Man Stole a Town.

The story in the January number of the At antic Monthly of the man who stole a meeting Hampshire paper the reported stealing of that portion of the town of Aiton, in that State, which was formerly known as New Durham Gore. The legend runs thus:—"On a time, the possessors of the wilderness now comprising the towns of New Durham, Wakefield, Middleton, (which included Brookfield,) and that part of Alton known as New Durham Gore, agreed with a certain party to run out and duly bound a cer-tain number of lots, each 100 by 162 rods, and if there was any land left, the party thus running out of the land should have it. The surveyor's name, we think, was Bryant, but whether he or his employers were the wicked party, we know not; suffice it to say, that instead of laying the lots out with right or square angles, as they were expected to do, the towns were laid out in lots with scate and obtuse angles, like diamonds and consequently each contained much less land than was intended by the owners, while the wicked tricksters got for themselves the whole of New Durham Gore. To this day the good farmers of these towns are not only much dis-commoded by their diamond farms, but the inrease in fencing is enormous."

COLOR OF THE SKY AT SUNRISK AND SURSET. The invention of spectrum analysis is daily re-ceiving wider extension, and by Jenssen has just been applied to meteorological researches. This investigator was led, from some observa-tions made on the Fauthorn, to believe watery vapor had something to do with the absorption colar rays in passing through the atmosphere. More exact research subsequently showed that aqueous vapor had the power of absorbing certain red and yellow rays, but is very transparent for the majority of these. From these it follows that aqueous vapors when seen by transmitted light, should possess an orange color, and the thicker or denser the layer of this, the redder the color assumed by it. through the dense layer of vapor which surround ing-that the red color is observed; and in the explanation given above we have probably the key to the phenomenon.

WHAT THE FIGURES SAY -The popula-tion of New York is pretty evenly divided between native and foreign born residents-but the natives are shead about eighty-five thou-eand; yet the foreign element contains the greater number of voters. There are 51,500 ative voters-while of those of foreign birth there are 77,475. Figures often make very strange revelations.

A "Skatorial Queen," who has been turning the heads of nearly all the "slippery heeis" of Philadelphia by her (*) graceful and artistic manipulations of the steels, turns out to be an Arch street jeweler, named Davis .- New

Fork Paper.

Horace Walpole's correspondent, Wm.

Cole, was remarkable for what is called a "comassurance." Dining with a party a Cambridge, he took up from the table a gold nuff-box belonging to a gentleman next to him, and bluntly remarked on its size, saying it was hig enough to hold the freedom of a corporation "Yes, Mr. Cole," replied the owner, "it would hold any freedom but yours."

The key to the mother's heart is the boby. Keep that well oiled with praise, and you can unlock all the pantries in the house.

"Time is money," said Franklin; but it

an't follow that the multitude of those who have so great a quantity of such "money" on their hands are all cap tailsts.

137 One of the Shamese Twins was drafted

by the rebels during the late war, but was at last declared exempt on account of having an only brother depending on him for support.

Perro, the ancient skeptic, after having exhausted his brain in trying to understand it, a length declared he did not know which was th eal human life—the sleeping or the waking Do we," he asked, "dream during the night what we have experienced during the do we during the day dream about what we have experienced during the night?"

An editor in France, who sold a free over a railroad that had been given him by the company, and the man who nought it have both been eratenced to thirteen months

When is a man's muscle like a railroad n he travels on it.

Fun from the Wires.

A New York paper say the subjoined mea-sage was handed into the Ution telegraph office a gentleman of that city :

"Third Epistic of John, 13th and 14th

By referring to the text it will be seen that By referring to the text it will be seen that there is quite a respectable letter contained in the verses designated, and a small amount of money saved; namely:

"I had many things to write, but I will not with ink and pen write unto thee.

"But I trust I shall shortly see thee, and we shall speak face to face. Peace be to thee. Our friends salute thee. (irrest the friends by name." [3 John. 13, 14.

[3 John, 13, 14.

A friend in Chicago says:

"The following message was sent from this
place: 'Wait letter before writing Marsh:' and
was received at destination. 'Wash hands before writing again.'"

The following is from Maine:

"A genuine 'pahdee,' quite aged, living some miles out of town, came into our office one day to sell some 'praties,' and seeing the instruments, battery, etc., said he had always wanted to ask one question; and this it: ' Is the wire hollow on the outside or on the inside !' "
Foreign Messages are transmitted by tele-

graph between London and India in twenty-one hours. Many perplexing uncertainties and blun-ders are occasioned by the translators. The messages have to pass through seven different

countries.

"Mr. Crawford, a member of Parliament, says he lately sent to India the following message: 'The news from America favors the holdors.' When it was delivered in India it appeared in this form: 'The news from America savors of soldiers!'"—Telegrapher.

THREE CHILDREN RESCUED BY A Dog - Du ring the great storm last week three little chil-dren of Mr. Timothy Way, of Riverdale, Glou-cester, Mass, while returning from school, be-came bewildered and enhanced, and were buried in the snow drifts. Fortunately, Mr James Jeffs, accompanied by his dog, was wending his way to the school house to see his children eafely home, when the dog stopped at a drift and set up a loud barking, at the same time scratching away the snow. Mr. Jeffs suspected that something was wrone, and commenced to dig away the drift, when he soon found the three children, who were nearly frozen to death. They were taken home, and by prompt care and attention, resuscitated. Their escape from death was providential.

M. GIRANDIN, the great Paris confectioner. adopts a singular method to prevent the girls from stealing the sugar plums. The first day of her arrival the new clerk is shut up for nearly a day in the room where the reserves are kept, with permission to help herself freely to what-ever she wants. She does not fail to avail herself of this permission, and enjoys the feast so much that she is sorry to be liberated from the place of confinement. But in a little while, she heartburn, that she bitterly repents of her gree-diness, and becomes disgusted with sugar plums ever after. "I have in my employ," said M. Girandiu, "girls who for six years have never put a boulon to their lips."

MARK TWAIN, a California humorist about to visit the Atlantic States, in the printed pro-gramme of a lecture he was lately to give in San Jose, proposed to illustrate the cannibal propensities of the ancient islanders, by devouring a child in the presence of the audience, if some ledy would furnish him one for the occasion. That part of the programme, however, Tost part of the programme, however, was necessarily omitted, no maternal relative coming forward with a spare infant to enable him to carry out the illustration.

The Government of India has declined o interfere in the Hindoo practice of taking dying people to the Ganges and amothering them in the sacred mud. The matter is to be left to

public opinion.

Targeny.—In Kentucky, recently, a young Cuban, being crossed by the father in his passion for a young lady, declared that she should not be taken from him, and stabled her, afterwards killing bimself, in spite of her attempts, wounded as she was, to hinder him. He cut his threat and their investigate. cut his throat and died immediately. His victim lingered forty hours in agony and then expired. The following advertisement is credited

to the Birmingham Post of Dec. 18th, 186 "Wanted-a general servant, in a small femily, where a man is kept. The housework and cooking all done by the members of the family. The gentleman of the house rises early, but prepares breakfast binself. All the washing is put out, and the kitchen is provided with every comfort and luxury. Cold meat and hash studiously avoided. Wages no object to a com petent party. References and photographs changed. Address Y _____, 48 Daily Post. References and pl

13 An Irish spirit merchant announces that he has still for sale a small quantity of the whiskey drunk by the Prince of Wales, when

H. R. H. was at Killarney. A recent storm in San Francisco in-luded rain, wind, thunder, lightning, and a slight check of earthquake. The front hair of the ladies in Paris is

getting elevated to an alarming extent. The case of the liquor dealers of Greenwomen who forcibly broke up their liquor stores

some time ago, has recently been decided. The jury were out eighteen hours, and finally re-turned a verdict in favor of the liquor dealers for \$625 damages.
The search of the baggage of the foreign

travellers in England and France will bereafter be merely nominal.

London in 1866 had an estimated popul

of 3.007.991, as compared with 2.99 In 1865. In 1866 there were in London 107,968 births, and 80,129 deaths. The Alabama House of Representatives

has passed a bill establishing a system of comon school education for both whites and A Maine editor save he cannot imagine

when editors have a leisure time, "uni and then we have no doubt the fellow would besiege us for a puff of his boat." At Portland, Me., a few days since.

young lady was walking on a rough floor, and the heel of her boot saught in a board, twisting

her leg so as to break it just below the knee.
Troy has a "Praying Band." Its members go wherever they may be invited to pray. Its memPROSPECTUS FOR 1867.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"THE OLDEST AND BEST OF THE WEEKLIES."

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BY EMERSON BENNETT,

Where above of "THE PHANTOM OF THE FOREST" and "THE WHITE SLAVE, A TALE OF MEXICO." Were so easerly read in our paper during the past year. This and other SERIAL STORIES was so band, or stipulated for with aborter stories from

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									or half dozen beiver Plated Porks, worth			7,(4)
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Something Worth Knowing. People in general suppose that, by extracting Artificial birds' nexts are now made in Switbread queually considered by far the most nutri | perform their duty admirably. commonly within a fortnight, and sometimes aven It follows that strong soup, beel tes, | into Germany, should at all times be taken with same a mentary substance, and particularly with broad.

We have good news for capitalists and earthing notice of application for a parentling notice of application for an earthing notice of application for an earthing notice of application for an earthing notice of application for a parently notice of application for a parent twenty-seventh ultimo, appears the following cation for a patent vention for preventing the recurrence of periods of excessive speculation and panic." Talk of perpetual motion, squaring the circle, boxing the compass, or making ropes out of sand! All these labors combined are as nothing compared this country before the crash comes which is predicted for the present year.

"Didn't you tell me you could hold the to an Irishman be Be alsy, now," says Pat. ad taken on trial. Har could I bould it an' two horses pullin' it Just stop the craytures and I'll bould

Artificial Nests.

tritious principle or principles of any alimentary | formed there for the protection of insectivorous ce, they are able with greater certainty birds. One of the members of a society of this sol to nourish the body of the sick and Thus we continually hear of strong served that many species of that kind select for beef tea, pure arrow root jelly, and the like pre-pared with great care for such persons. But it will surprise many to hear that a dec. fed on easy to settle in orchards where all the trees the strengest heafted a slone, rapidly ensembles, and the tree and dies within a short period; and that precisely the same consequences would chose on confining the strongest man on the same food conditions them to trouble himself in his also a fact that a dog fed on fine white the he has no need to trouble himself in his also a fact that a dog fed on fine white care being entirely left to his unged guests, who tive kind of bread and water, both at discretion, does not live beyond the fittieth day; and
a rabbit or guines pig, fed on the best wheat
slone, dies, with all the symptoms of starvathin,

have gove the length of placing artificial nests the supper. The same effects follow if there on the borders of the lawns, &c. All those field on eath or barley, singly. At ass fed needs are now inhabited by hedge-sparrows, reductive boiled in water does not survive above starts, excepts, and tomuts, all which may be a form gir. The reason of all this is, that diver | found in Switzerland se high up as the perpetual

> A portion of the posterior half of Cardi li chelleu's skull was recently discovered in France, and by order of the Government re-stored with great pump and solemnity to the th great pomp and solemnity to the mausoleum originally erected in Paris to receive his remains. The Parisian sneer, usual on all such occasions, found expression next day in the following less and "Ah yes! We have had his skull. Would that we had half his brains! "Ah res! We have hal

> St. Augustine (Fig.) is said to be a de lightful residence. The Examiner of that place, epeaking of the great crop of oranges, says that 1 000 will be picked from the grove. A gen tleman there writes that "they hang in rich jellow clusters from trees on the sides of the streets, and the soft air is redolent of their riel

We derive from nature no fault that may become a virtue, no virtue that may not de

"This is tight work for the body," at It is calculated that a dancing belie in the stable is tight world be season traverses five hundred miles of floor. The man said when the bear

OUR LANE.

When the grass springs, and soft winds blow, And hawthorns wear the only snow; When lads and lasses stop once more To play about the school house door; And lambe are white upon the leas. And stars on the horse chestnut trees, And birds begin to build again— 'Tis sweet to watch them in Our Lane.

When swallows have their summer made And lazy sheep move with the shade; And the dew loiters on the grass, And the dew lotters on the grass, where sweet-breathed cows paze as you pass; When greedy trout leap by the mill; And youth goes gally down the hill—Who would not be a lad again, To meet his lassie in Our Lane!

When gossamer floats everywhere; And golden applies scent the air; And round about their ancient roots, Vast pear trees shower their tiny fruits; And red plums flush 'midst yellow leaves; And summer friends have left our eaves; When oaks their leaves no longer hold, And chestnut trees change green for gold; And wheat is stacked and sown again Then wondrous tints light up Our Lane.

When cheeks look brighter 'gainst the snow; And crimeon holly-herries glaw. And ivy reigns, and yew trees At oak and elm, now sad and drear; When apples all are pressed or stored, And ants eit proudly by their hoard ; When pleasant paths look dull and gray, And old men rest upon their way; And blackbirds know not where to feast, And all their pleasant songs have ceased. Let them be thankful in Our Lane, If hips and haws may yet remain.

Hearken to what wise blackbirds say; 'Our spring saw many a merry day; In summer, there were strawberries; In autumn, we'd the filbert trees: We tasted all the year could bring, To mellow autumn from bright spring ; There's something to look back upon We deem not life unjust because It comes at last to hips and have."

Too Handsome for Anything.

BY LORD LYTTON.

Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was one of those models of perfection of which a human father and mother can produce but a single example— Mr. Ferdinand Fitzrov was therefore an only son. He was such an amazing favorite with both his parents that they resolved to ruin him; accordingly be was exceedingly spoiled, never an-noyed by the sight of a book, and had as much pium cake as he could est. Happy would it have been for Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy could he always have eaten plum-cake, and remained a child. "Never," says the Greek tragedian, "reckon a mortal happy till you have witnessed his end." plum-cake as he could eat. Happy would it

A most beautiful creature was Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy! Such eyes—such hair—such teeth— such a figure—such manners, too—and such an irresistible way of tying his neckcloth! When he was about sixteen, a crabbed, old uncle represented to his parents the propriety of teaching Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy to read and write. Though not without some difficulty, he conriches in an uncle are wonderful arguments respecting the nurture of a nephew whose parents have nothing to leave him.

So our hero was sent to school. He was naturally (I am not joking now) a very sharp, clever boy, and he came on surprisingly in his learning. The schoolmaster's wife liked handsome children. "What a genina will Master some children. "What a genius will Master Ferdinand Fitzroy be, if you take pains with him?" said she to her husband. "Pooh, my dear, it is of no use to take point with him." "And why, love?" "Because he is a great deal too handsome ever to be a scholar." "And that's true enough, my dear?" said the school-matter. "If She heaves he was too handsome. master's wife. So, because he was too handsome to be a scholar, Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy remained

the lag of the fourth form. the lag of the fourth form.

They took our hero from school. "What profession shall be follow?" said his mother. "My first cousin is the Lord Chancellor," said his father; "let him go to the bar." The Lord Chancellor dined there that day: Mr. Ferdinand Chancellor dined there that day: Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy Fitzrov was introduced to him. His lordship was a little, rough-faced, beetle-browed, featured man, who thought beauty and idleness the same thing-and a parchment skin the legitimate complexion for a lawyer. "Send him to the bar!" said he; "no, no, that will never handsome to become a lawyer." "And true enough, my lord!" said his mother.

So they bought Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy a cor netcy in the regiment of dragoons. Things are not learned by inspiration. Mr. Ferdinand ituroy had never ridden at school, except when ferent horseman; they sent him to the riding school, and everybody laughed at him. "He i a great ass!" said Cornet Horsephiz, who was very ugly; "A horrid puppy!" said Lieutenant St. Squintem, who was still uglier; " If he does not ride better, he will diagrace the regiment!" said Captain R valbate, who was very good-look ing; "If he does not ride better, we will cut him!" said Colonel Everdrill, who was a wonderful martinet; "I say, Mr. Bumpemwell (to the ridingmaster,) make that youngster ride less like a miller's sack

" l'ooh, sir, he will never ride better."
"And why the d-1 will be not?"

"Bless you, colonel, he is a great deal too handsome for a cavalry officer?" said Cornet Horsephiz; true !" said Lieutenant St. Squiptem

And Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was accordingly Our hero was a youth of susceptibility-he he — regiment, and challenged the The colonei was killed! uitted the -

What a terrible blackguard is Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy!" said the colonel's relations.
"Very true!" said the world.
The parents were in deepair! They were not

rich; but our hero was an only son, and they sponged hard upon the crabbed old uncle. "He is very clever," said they both, "and may do yet." So they borrowed some thousands from the uncle, and bought his beautiful nephew a hackney coach bound to the k for the body," as east in Parliament. Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was bugging him. | ambitious, and desirous of retrieving his characteristics. | ambitious, and desirous of retrieving his characteristics.

racter. He fagged like a dragon-conned pam phlets and reviewe—got Ricardo by heart—and made notes on the English Constitution. He roce

What a handsome fellow !" whispered one

'Ah, a coxcomb !" said another. Never do for a speaker!" said a third, very

"Never do for a speaker!" said a third, very audibly.

And the gentlemen on the opposite benches sheered and heared! Impudence is only indigenous in Misesia, and an orator is not made in a day. Discouraged by his reception, Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy grew a little embarraseed.

"Toid you so!" said one of his neighbors.
"Faith broke down!" said another.

Fairly broke down !" said another. To fond of his hair to have anything in

his head," said a third, who was considered a "Hear, hear!" cried the gentlemen on the opposite benches. Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy sat down—he had not shone; but, in justice, he

had not failed. Many a first-rate speaker had begun worse; and many a county member had been declared a phomix of promise upon half his merit. Not so, thought the heroes of corn

"Your Adonises never make orators!" said a crack speaker with a wry nose.
"Nor men of business either," added the

chairman of a committee, with a face like a kangaroo's.

Poor creature!" said the civilest of the set. "Poor creature!" said the civilest of the set.

"He's a deuced deal too handsome for a speaker! By Jove, he is going to speak again! this will never do; we must cough him down."

And Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was accordingly coughed down.

Our hero was now seven or eight and twenty, handsomer than ever, and the adoration of all

handsomer than ever, and the automaton of the young ladies at Aimack's.

"We have nothing to leave you," said the parents, who had long spent their fortune, and now lived on the credit of having once enjoyed. "You are the handsomest man in London;

you must marry an heiress."
"I will," said Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy.
Miss Helen Convolvulus was a charming young lady, with a hare-lip and six thousand a year. To Miss Helen Convolvulus, then, our hero paid his addresses. Heavens! what an uproar her relations made about the matter.
"Easy to see his intentions," said one; "a handsome fortune-hunter, who wants to make

the best of his person!"
"Handsome is that hadsome does: he was turned out of the army and murdered his colo-

Never marry a beauty," said a third.

"He can admire none but himself, and will have so many mistresses," said a fourth.

"Make you perpetually jealous," said a fifth.
"Spend your fortune," said a sixth.
"And break your heart," said a seventh. Miss Helan Convolvulus was prudent and wary. She saw a great deal of justice in what was said; and was sufficiently contented with

liberty and six thousand a year, not to be highly impatient for a husband; but our heroine had impatient for a nusband; but our neroise had no aversion to a lover; especially to so hand-some a lover as Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy. Ac-cordingly, she neither accepted nor discarded him; but kept him on hope, and suffered him to get into debt with his tailor and his coachmaker, on the strength of becoming Mr. Fitznoy Convolvulus. Time went on, and excuses and delays were easily found; however, our hero was sanguine, and so were his parents. A breakfast at Chiawick and a putrid fever carried off the latter, within one week of each other; but not till they had blessed Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy, and rejoiced that they had left him so well provided for. Now, then, our hero depended solely upon the crabbed old uncle and Miss Helen Convolvulus—the former, though a baronet and a satirist, was a banker and a man of business; he looked very distastefully at the Hyperion curls and white teeth of Mr. Ferdinand

Fitzroy.

"If I make you my heir," said he, "I expect you will continue the bank."

"Certainly, sir," said the nephew.
"Humph!" grunted the uncle; "a pretty fellow for a banker."

Dabtors grew pressing to Mr. Ferdinand Fitz-

roy, and Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy grew pressing to Miss Helen Convolvulus. "It is a dangerous thing," she said, timidly,

"to marry a man so admired-will you always

riage was fixed, and Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy bought a new curricle. By Apollo, how handsome he looked in it! A month before the wedding day the uncle died. Miss Helen Convolvulus was quite tender in her condolencesmy Ferdinand," said she "Cheer up, my Ferdinand," said she; "for your sake I have discarded Lord Rufus Pu-

"Adorable condescension!" cried our hero but Lord Rufus Pamilion is only four feet two, and has hair like a neony.

men are not so handsome as Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy!" was the reply. Away goes our here to be present at the opening of his uncle's

"I leave," said the testator (sho I have be the bank, and the whole of my tortune, legacies excepted, to"-(here Mr. Ferdinand Fitzros wiped his beautiful eyes with a cambric hand kerchief, exquisitely brode)-" my natural son John Spriggs, an industrious, painstaking youth, who will do credit to the bank. I did once in tend to have made my nephew, Ferdinand, my heir; but so curling a head can have no talent for accounts. I want my successor to be a man of business, not of beauty; and Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy is a great deal too handsome for a banker; his good looks will no doubt win him any heirees in town. Meanwhile, I leave him to buy a dressing-case, a thousand pounds.

Fitzrov, banging out of the room

"Lies," says the Italian proverb, "have short legs;" but truths, if they are unpleasant, have terrible long ones! The next day Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy received a most obliging note of dis-missal. "I wish you every happiness," said Helen Convolvulus, in conclusion-"but my friends are right; you are much too handsome for a husband!" And the week after, Miss

Helen Convolvulus became Lady Rufus Pumilion "Alas! sir," said the bailiff, as a day or two
after the dissolution of Parliament he was jog ging along with Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy " alas! sir, what a pity it is to take so handsome

GOOD-NIGHT.

BY A. D. F. RANDOLPH.

Good-night! a sweet voice laughing said; And by the hope within me born, I knew we only said good-night To meet again at morn.

Good-night! one time it softly said; And by the heavy heart I bore, I knew full well we said good night— Good-night for evermore.

Ah, sweet it was to say good-night, When morning could our joy restore; What grief to part beneath the stars, And meet on earth no more!

A Conductor Caught.

"Halloa, Limpy, the cars will start in a minute; hurry up, or we shall leave you behind!"

The cars were waiting at a station of one of our Western railroads. The baggage master was busy with checks. The men were hurrying to and fro with cheets and values, packages and trunks—men, women and children were rushing for the cars and hastily securing their seats, while the locomotive snorted and puffed and blowed.

A man carelessly dressed was standing on the A man carelessly dressed was standing on the platform of the depot. He was looking around him, and seemingly paid little attention to what was passing. It was easy to see that he was lame. At a hasty glance one might easily have supposed that he was neither a man of wealth nor influence. The conductor of the train gave him a contensptuous look, and slapping him familiarly on the shoulder selfed out.

"Halloa, Limpy, better get aboard, or the cars will leave you behind!"
"Time enough, I reckon," replied the individual addressed, and he retained his seemingly

The last trunk was tumbled into the baggage ar. "All aboard!" cried the conductor. "Go

on, Limpy!" said he, as he passed the lame, carelessly dressed man. The lame man made no reply. Just as the train was slowly moving away, the lame man stepped on to the platform of the last

car, and walking in quietly, took a ceat.

The train had moved on a few miles, when the conductor appeared at the door of the car where our friend was sitting. Passing along, he soon discovered the stranger whom he had seen at the station.

"Hand out your money here."
"I don't pay," replied the lame man, very

quietly.
"Don't pay?" " No, sir.

"We'll see about that. I shall put you out at the next station." And he seized the value which was on the rack over the head of our friend.
"Better not be too rough, young man," re-

turned the stranger.

The conductor released the carpet-bag for a

moment; and seeing he could do no more then, he passed on to collect the fare from the other passengers. As he stopped at a seat a few paces off, a gentleman who had heard the conversation just mentioned looked up at the conversation. ductor, and asked him-

"Do you know to whom you were speaking just now?"
"No, sir."

"That was Peter Warburton, the President of the road."

" Are you sure of that, sir ?" replied the conductor, trying to conceal his agitation.
"I know him." The color rose a little in the young man's

ace, but with a strong effort he controlled himself, and went on collecting his fare as usual.

Meanwhile, Mr. Warburton sat quietly in his
seat—none of those near him could unravel the expression of his face, nor could tell what would be the next movement in the scene. And he— of what thought he? He had been rudely or what thought he? He had been rudely treated; he had been unkindly taunted with the infirmity which had come, perhaps, through no fault of his. He could revenge himself as he chose. He could tell the directors the simple

truth, and the young man wou'd be deprived of his place at once. Should be do it?

And yet, why should be care? He knew what he was worth. He knew how he had risen by his own exertions to the position he now held. When, a little orange peddler, he stood by the street crossings, he had many a rebuff. He had outlived those days of hardships; he was respected now. Should he care for a stranger's roughness or taunt? Those who sat near him

waited curiously to see the end. Presently the conductor came back. With a steady energy he walked up to Mr. Warburton's He took his book from his pocket, the bank bills, the tickets which he had collected, I resign my place, sir," he said.

The President looked over the accounts for a noment, then motioning to the vacant seat at his side, said-

Sit down, sir, I would like to talk with you." As the young man sat down, the President turned to him a face in which there was no

angry feeling, and spoke to him in an undertone.

"My friend, I have no revengeful feelings to gratify in this matter; but you have been very imprudent. Your manner, had it been thus to a stranger, would have been very injurious to the interests of the company. I might tell them of this, but I will not. By doing so, I should throw you out of your cituation, and you might find it difficult to find another. But in future, remember to be polite to all you meet. You cannot judge of a man by the coat he wears; and even the poorest should be treated with civility. Take your book, sir. I shall tell no one of what has passed. If you change your course, nothing that has happened shall injure you. Your situation is still continued. Good-morn-

ing, sir."
The train of cars swept on, as many a train has done before; but within it a lesson had been given and learned, and the purport of the lesson ran somewhat thus Don't judge from

GOOD SECURITY.-The Springfield Republican says: "A shrewd Boston bank president put it rather strong, but illustrated well the cauwhich exists among moneyed men, when he said, the other day, 'I want two dollars security for every one I lend."

A young gentleman recently rescued a young lady who was in imminent danger of drowning. They are to be married soon. Moral: He saved her life and lost his senses.

TRIP LIGHTLY.

Trip lightly over trouble, Trip lightly over wrong, We only make grief double, By dwelling on it long. Why clasp woe's hands so tightly? Why sigh o'er blossoms dead? Why cling to forms unsightly? Why not seek joy instead?

Trip lightly over sorrow, Though all the day be dark, The sun may shine to-morrow, And gaily sing the lark; Fair hopes have not departed, Though roses may have fied; Then never be down-hearted, But look for joy instead.

Trip lightly over sadness, Stand not to rail at doo We've pearls to string of gladness, On this side of the tomb Whilst stars are nightly shining, And the heaven is overhead, ncourage not repining, But look for joy instead.

My First (and Last) Descent into a Lead-Mine

happened to be staying at a friend's hou I happened to be staying at a friend's house in one of the northern counties of England one summer, when it was suggested by our host that I should ride over to Authorpe, and see the splendid hydranlic engine which had been recently erected for the purpose of draining the lead-minea. My ardor was but slightly damped when I was told that an inspection of the engine was not to be accomplished without the hazard of a tiring and comparatively dangerous descent of the "climbing-way."

of the "climbing-way."

There were at the time I speak of but few hydraulic sngines of the kind we proposed to visit, so the resolve to make the inspection was visit, so the resolve to make the inspection was, in spite of its comparative danger to a novice, quickly formed. On arriving at the mine, we sent for the "captain" of the works, and under his directions, diverted ourselves of all our ciothes, and substituted the common working-dress of the miners; and each of us was fur-nished with a lump of clay about the size-os and orange, into which (a hole being made with your thumb) a half-penny candle was inserted. Our party consisted of the captain, one of the , my cousin, and myself.

A few yards distant from the "coe" (or hut in A few yards distant from the "coe" (or hut in which we had made our toilets) was a trap-door about a yard square, and this being opened, disclosed a nasty black-looking hole, that might have been "any depth," but which was, it seems, only sixty feet. On two of the opposite sides of the miner and resting on little ledges in the angles, were long pieces of wood about three inches wide by about an inch and a half thick thick, and eighteen inches one above another The captain (whom we will call Mr. Darnton first descended, after him the miner, then my cousin, and last of all your numble servant.

The mode of progression consisted in digging the outside edge of the soles of your hoots into the side of the shaft, so as to get all the hold you could of the narrow ledges of the "stemplee," as they are called; and as to your hands, you were cautioned not to lay hold of the nearest stemple to your shoulder, but rather to stoop and rest on the lowest one practicable; so that, in case of a foot slipping, the muscles of the arms might not be suddenly called upon when in the comparatively relaxed position of a ben

Sixty feet of this sort of work brought us to gallery about five yards in length, and at the way, and then another gallery, and so on, until we reached the "level," into which, at quarter-minute intervals, a tremendous body of water rushed through a cast iron pipe about twenty inches in diameter. This intermittent little river—for it really was one in miniature—was the water lifted by the engine at every stroke-and she was making at that time four strokes a

Our difficulties now had their commencement "The engine, gentlemen," said our very intelli-gent guide, "is at the other end of that pipe, gent guide, "is at the other end of that pipe, and the pipe is fifteen feet long. We must crawl through its one at a time; and I can tell you it. is rather an awkward journey. I will go first and you can form an idea of the way of crawl ing by seeing what I do. Be careful to raise yourselves as high as you can when you bear the valve of the engine clap-to, for that is a sign she is beginning her stroke, and the water will be through like a shot; so mind and let it run under you, and take care it does not put your can-

We promised to observe all his cautions, and he at once crept into the pipe. There was some-thing frightful about the whole affair, and the danger, seemed magnified by the tremendous noise of the valve every time it went-to on the return stroke. It was, even at our end of the pipe, like a clap of thunder, and seemed to shake the solid limestone rock against which we

After about a minute's interval, we heard Darnton shout to us to come on, but be careful, and not enter more than one at a time, and for each to wait till the other had got well

My cousin now essaved the journey, and being, as he was, a sixteen stone man, and forty-four inches round the chest, I felt exceedingly nervous on the score of his safe arrival at the other side. Having waited for the next lift of water to run off, he instantly entered the pipe; but on getting half-way through, he turned his shoulders too equare, and was for a few mo-ments quite fast, and before he could right himself again, the engine made another stroke; the consequence being that the water was instantly dammed up to his face, and the candle put out. A violent struggle and an involuntary raising of the body allowed the water to get away; and he had fortunately just time to get his breath and be ready for the next rush of water, which came with its usual tremendous force; but he was able to allow it to pass under him. By dint of great exertion, he emerged on the other side quite safe, but a good deal frightened.

I would now most willingly have retraced my steps, but did not like being "chaffed," so took my turn, and being of a thin habit of body, got safe through between the strokes of the en gine; and now we were in the presence of the

I could not accurately describe this splendid piece of machinery without the aid of diagrams. Suffice it to say, that she is driven by an up-right column of water about two hundred and right column of water about two hundred and Jenkins, as he looked at his white locks in the eighty feet high, and takes the pressure just as glass. "I perceive snow in the hair."

a steam-engine would-namely, by the opening of a slide-valve. She can work readily up to five hundred horse-power, and would then make seven strokes a minute. When I saw her, she was at about half her power. To give some idea of her size, I may mention that she joints alone of the upright piston-rod were at least the size of a farming wagon body! The operation of taking in the water for each stroke, accompanied as it was by the inward opening of the vaive, and the sound of the water, was awful enough; but, as I said previously, the closing of the same valve by the sudden pressure of a column of water equal to five hundred horse-

power, was "a thing to remember."

The shaft in which we now stood was about the shart in which we now stood was about a hundred and thirty yards in depth, and fifteen feet diameter, and in this awful place was the stupendous engine constantly going night and day, in a darkness made almost more invisible little candles.

And now came a serious question-Shall w return through that horrible pipe, or shall we ascend by the ladders in the engine-shaft? The alternative was as follows. If we went through the pipe, there was the danger of sticking fast; and if by the main shaft, there was no sort o protection in case of a slip off a ladder; and these ladders were ranged one above another in lengths of about thirty feet, and as nearly a possible perpendicularly, with no sort of fence or guard. At the top of each length was a small platform of wood, about a yard square: and these were the only resting places. Darn-ton told us that if we decided to go up the main shaft, we must, when once started, go for ward; that no retracing of one's steps could be allowed, and that we must not attempt to look

After a few minutes' deliberation, we resolve to go up by the ladders. I went last; and wha with the darkness, the tremendous noise of the engine when she took the stroke, and last, not least, an incident that I hope never to experience again, I never was more uncomfortable in my life. We had arrived within about twenty yards of the top, and I felt very much fatigued, and the tallow from the candle I held had run all over my right hand, which circumstances rendered a hold of the ladder staves less secure. To rest my aching arms, I happened to lear back with all my weight, when about the top of the last ladder but two, and this caused the nail fastening that side of the ladder nearest to the wall to draw out, and the ladder itself to tweet round ! It is now thirty years ago, but I can al-most at the present day feel my hair stand on and as it most most at the present day feel my hair stand or end, as it most assuredly did at that instant Thank God, the other side held, and I go afely to the top; but I resolved that for future my proceedings should be best described words composing the heaving of this

A Tight Place.

The following story is well known to many of the early settlers of Wisconsin, having been re-lated to them by the Indians, who were eye-

witnesses to the transaction.

In the year 1819, the hero of the adventure was trading with the Indians, at a place called Bay de Noquet, on the west side of Green Bay, While sitting in his cabin one day, he was sur-prised at the entrance of twelve or fifteen strapping Indians, with their faces blackened, (which is never done except some momentous business is on hand, and always in case of a funeral. With slow and solemn tread they entered the room which contained the goods used in Indian trade, and after seating themselves around flat floor and lighting their pipes in silence, the spokesman for the company commenced hi harrangue in the following words:—

"We have come to make a demand (here fol-lowed a silence of several seconds,) and we don't expect to be refused. (Another silence.) These young men around me are brave men and great warriors. I am a great warrior and a very brave man. I was at the battle of French town, and killed many of your countrymen. I led on the warriors who attacked Fort Stevenson; the scalps of many brave men have been emoke-dried in my lodge. We have come to demand a keg of good-na toss (good spirit, and worth \$40 per keg,) and we don't expect to be

At the conclusion of this speech, which was delivered with all the dignity and authority of those who accustomed to dictate terms to a weaker party, the gentleman to whom it was addressed stepped round some packs of furs which served as a counter, and brought forth a ker about the same size as the one so much de aired, when a smile of evident satisfaction lighted up the faces of the audience He then took a candle and lighted it, replied to the last speech in the same boasting and bombastic style, and concluded by saying that if they were as brave men and as great warriors as they pre-tended to be, to sit where they were, and smoke with him until that candle burnt out; at the same time, removing the cover of the keg, he placed the candle deep in the loose powder (of which the keg contained twenty-five pounds,) and seated himself for a smoke with his visitors, which he had hardly time to do before the room was empty, and after carefully taking out the candle, he finished his emoke alone, and was never after troubled by Indians.

Strength of the Beetle.

This insect has just astonished me by its vast strength of body. Every one who has taken the common beetle in his hand knows that his limbs, if not remarkable for agility, are very powerful; but I was not prepared for so Sam-sonion a feat as that I have just witnessed. When the insect was brought to me, having no box immediately at hand, I was at a loss where to put it till I could kill it; but a quart bottle full of milk being on the table, I placed the beetle for the present under that, the hollow at the bottom allowing him room to stand upright.

Presently, to my surprise, the bottle began to ove slowly and glide along the smooth table, propelled by the muscular powers of the im-prisoned insect, and continued for some time to perambulate the surface, to the astonishment of The weight of the bottle all who witnessed it. and its contents could not have been less than three pounds and a half, while that of the beetle was about half an ounce, so that it really moved weight of 112 times its own. A better notion a weight of 112 times its own. A better house than figures can convey will be obtained of this fact by supposing a lad of fifteen to be im-prisoned under the great bell of St. Paul's, which weighs 12,000 pounds, and to move it to and fro upon a smooth pavement by pushing within .- Prof. Goss.

"The winter of my life has come," said

Judicious Selfishness.

Who has not seen a domineering hushand, or shrewish wife, gradually develope, by reason of the weak subserviency they always meet with into perfect moneters of exacting selfishness the whole cannot recall households which one had only to enter to be conscious of the presence of a sombre exacting divinity, to offer homage and incense to which was the chief occupation of the other inmates? It must be acknowledged, we think, by impartial observers, that for this role of the social tyrant women are better qualified than men. Men of this stamp are apt to de generate into downright brutality, and lose al power but what they derive from superiority of physical strength. Women, on the other hand, are more subtle, delicate, and discriminating in their despotism. Domineering wives are to do-mineering husbands what Louis XI. was to Charles the Bold. Moreover, they have exclutruly comedy cannot go further than it is car-ried in many family circles which contain a spoony, stupid husband, ruled over with a rod of iron by a clever and selfish wife. Again, the of iron by a ciever and seinen wife. Again, the delicacy, real or feigned, which many women suffer from is a mighty engine of domestic op-pression. Every woman who wishes thoroughly to henpeck her husband should at once set up as an invalid. There are decrees and exactions which can come with their full efficacy only from a sofa or a very easy chair. Healthy women which can come with their rull emeacy only from a sofa or a very easy chair. Healthy women who can walk about and eat a good breakfast can never carry the art of husband-subduing to its finest developments. A vigorous, rosy-cheek-ed young matron may give trouble or comfort to her husband, according to her disposition, but also can never command and control him but she can never command and control him with that perfect authority which is wielded by the sweet pale creature who is always going to faint. How quietly, and yet how completely, the latter can make him feel the utter brutality of his conduct, say for staying out on that occa sion ten minutes beyond the appointed time o return. What if it was to see an old friend off to India? He little thinks of the weary hours during which she, the sweet pale creature, has been in constant danger of fainting white he was absent. And of course that person, that friend as he is pleased to call him, but concerning whom she has a very different theory namely, that he is a very artful, designing indi vidual, whose real character will come out some day when she is gone—that person, as usual, has induced him to smoke, and he knows that make induced bim to smoke, and he knows that smoke kills her. But it will soon be over. No one can doubt, we think, that a little judicious selfshness administered frequently in cases of this kind would have a most salutary effect on all concerned; and that the omission to exhibit

it may arise indeed from an overdose of good nature, benevolence, amiability, or what not, which, nevertheless, in spite of fine names, it is

hard to distinguish in its effects from the direct

In the above examples we have considered dictions selfishness in its coarsest form—in the orm in which it must be exerted in mere self defence merely to keep the enemy out of our in-dividuality, which he would otherwise absorb. But there are other kinds of it which relate to a more elevated order of character and living Duty often drives us into conduct which nine people out of ten would be ready to pronounce simply and purely selfish, but which we venture to regard as merely containing that amount of judicious selfishness which is invariably associated with strong and growing natures. The pilgrimage of life is constantly presenting us with alternatives which have been once for all symbolised in the apologue called the "Choice of Hercules." When we are wise, resolute and progressive, we are frequently arriving at bifur-cations—at partings of the ways down one of which we must elect to travel. But we never get so far without having acquired—inherited as it were, from our past life—relations with others who may have no intention whatever of taking the path which conscience cries aloud is the one for us. To break from the dear old ties of companionship and friendship on such occasions is frequently the heaviest task set before us in life. Those with whom we part company in such circumstances are sure to mur-Our defection is resented as the result of cold calculating prudence. Our head may be complimented, but it is at the expense of our heart. And if the sole commendable object in life were to avoid pain to others, our critics would be in the right. The old companion or the old sweetheart, who sees the pleasant, fra-grant ties of intimacy or affection snap one by one, and notes a growing divergence of your m theirs, may ing a little soreness or sadness. There are crises in life at which a man must either wittingly incur the charge of gross selfishness, or class for ever renounce all pursuit of an exalted ideal. It may be better never to give pain, to deceive no hopes, however rashly formed, never to hurt kind hearts that cling to us; but it is not so actions. It may have been very selfish in Gothe to foreske Frederika; but the question had he not been able and willing to do what he did on that occasion? And if this is admitted, our position is proved, that a judicious selfishness in many turns and circumstances of life is an indispensable element in an expanding and a piring character.—London Saturday Review.

I learned yesterday a bridal custom of this region, so sensible and proper that I shall mention it to you for the benefit of the young folks at home. The custom of making gifts to the bride prevails here as everywhere, but it is better regulated. The bride makes out a list of things that she will require in beginning to keep house, especially those things that are over and above what would naturally be furnished by her friends, and one of them says, "I will give her this," and marks that as provided for; another will give her that, and sometimes two or three more will combine and furnish a more expen eive present than any one would give alone. ter the wedding, the couple usually start off on an excursion, and on their return find their dwelling filled with these presents, each marked with the giver's name. At the hotel where I lodged, in St. Gallen, a bridal party of the town had the wedding breakfast when I was there, all the relatives and friends making a larger party than a private house could enter-

Plants of Chinese tea grown in North lina are now five feet in height and in full n. Five pounds of "bohea," made in 1865 from the leaves, were considered equal to the capable of. The barber was bent on impress

HEARTS ERRANT.

CHAPTER XXIII.

MR PATRIT HAS HIS HAIR CUT. Somebody said Mr. Fayrit had found a clue The news spread far and wide; people greated each other in the streets with Mr. Fayrit's "clue," just as on ordinary occasions they greeted one another with the state of the weather, the general election, or the health of their families. The newspapers, of course, took up the clue and advertised it, and did their very best to neutralize it. The sensible portion of the community—those who had something to do, and did it, and who, therefore, did not require the effervescence of excitement to make their still lives go down-quietly remarked to them solves and to each other that they "did not be lieve Fayrit had found anything of the sort;"
that "they knew Fayrit too well; he was much
much too knowing an old weasel to let out to
any one that he had found a clue if he had," any one that he had found a citie if he had, etc., etc. But for once the gooselps were right, and the steady goers were wrong. Fayrit had found a clue, and was following it up as fast as the very broken and uneven nature of the ground he had to tread would let him. Tracking, ne nad to tread would let him. Tracking, though slowly, but surely, with his nose to the ground, as it were, like a very sleath-hound, halting often, turning aside never, Fayrit came on, stopping finally at a clean, substantial, well-to-do country town, down amongst the Kentish hop gardens, a hundred miles from Armytage and Challish has alleged to the standard challish. and Chadleigh—a village which called itself itself itself own, that is, and persisted in calling itself so whatever irreverent curtailment of its dignity any pretentious inhabitant of our great wilder-ness of brick and mortar might be disposed, ac cording to the degrees of comparison, to inflict upon it. This town-village, then, was so near to the sea that the fresh breezes blew over it with a salty rime, and the pedestrian who mounted only half way up the high hill round whose base the long straggling High Street wound, could see the white foam oveling into wreaths for the arching necks of the restless waves, and could almost hear the thundering boom with which they dashed themselves upon

Into this village, then, Mr. Fayrit sauntered, at the still close of a September day, when the working world of Malston was dotted in groups up and down its street, diffusing an aroma of bad tobacco and worse grammar upon the eve-ning air. Past these groups Mr. Fayrit made his way with the leisurely air of a man who was making holiday and could afford to take his Such of the "natives" as saw him walk the whole length of the High Street and back again—and a great many did—set him down for a lawyer's clerk, or a young man from the Post Office, or some other cockney, taking a walking tour in his annual holiday, and laying himself out for as large an amount of country for as small an outlay of money as possible. Malston had already seen two or three such in its time, and always felt exceedingly well disposed to-wards them in return for the complimentary no-tice their visit implied. Mr. Fayrit, in rpite of his sauntering, negligent air, took the measure his sauntering, negligent air, took the measure of Malston in that walk up and down its street; he saw the square towered church, hoary with age, and the parsonage beside it, its windows oright with the western glow of sunset, the only brightness about it; be noted the lawyer's house, brightness about it; he noted the lawyer's house, all spick and span with new paint, and incongruously cookneyfied, with its stuccoed portion and pretentious flight of stone steps, losing a great deal by contrast with the docter's low-built, old-fashioned dwelling, overgrown with oreepers, turning its back to the town and f.cing countryways. Mr. Fayrit marked the knot of evening loungers about the barber's door and stopping short on his return made door, and, stopping short on his return, made his way through the little crowd to the presence of the prince of Malaton goesips himself.

"Good evening, sir," nodded that august personage, leaving a hopper's chin in the lather and whisking a cane bottomed chair towards the

new comer. Mr. Fayrit acknowledged the civility, and nat himself down with the weary gesture of a man who had had a good day's tramp and was glad to rest. He unstrapped the small black knapto rest. He unstrapped the small black knap-sack which he carried, sometimes at his back, sometimes in his hand, as suited his convenience and laid it on the ground near him, which gave the little barber an opportunity of remarking-"Glad to be relieved of the weight, no doubt,

The barber was a brisk little man with a body in it, which reminded one of French table d'hote wines of the third quality, and he pitched this rasping little voice so high that it get one's teeth on edge. His utterance was voluble and rapid, and he affected dictionary words, which affectation, smacking as it did of superiority, would have roused the inextinguishable ire of Malston, had not the politic barber compounded for the indulgence by the exhibition of certain popular qualities for the sake of which Malston was content to ignore an assumption it would

not have pardoned in any other.
One of these popular qualities Mr. Fayrit, who was by profession a keen observer, was made aware as he sat watching the finishing off of the hopper's shave-it was that full lively, cordial interest in life which has always such an attrac tion for the care-worn, wearied, oppressed crea-tures who cannot take the world easily, do what they may. The barber shaved, talked, moved, and did everything else with a perfect enjoyment of the thing itself.

"Now, sir!" he exclaimed in his briskest tone, pocketing the twopence from the last customer, and toesing the white shaving cloth airily over his left arm, as he turned to Mr. Fayrit. "What can I do for you, sir?"

"Well," Mr. Fayrit returned, "you may cut my hair if you please; I've been on the move lately, and it's grown a trifle too long for this warm weather. But," glancing at the group outside the door, "don't let me come out of my turn; 'first come first served,' you know. I don't wish to interfere with any other gentle

"Which, sir, you will not." the little may cluded as far as these gentlemen are concerned, and I am quite at your disposal."

And for the next few minutes Mr. Fayrit's

head remained quite at the disposal of the bar ber, who, recognizing that it was somewhat above the hopper genus, elaborated thereon in his best style, cutting, and trimming, and comb-ing, and brushing, to show how much, under favorable circumstances, he and his art, were his customer, and so, in addition to all these

exertions, he brought out for the traveller's benefit his best dictionary language. "//armonia, sir?" he aspirated, in reply to a question of Mr. Fayrit's suggested by the odor of hartshorn in the course of the above manipu-lations—"Aarmonia, sir? No, sir, not 'urtful to the 'air, I should say. Some ladies 'as a very Aindifferent soalp of a 'ead, and they uses a great deal of Aarmonia."

Mr. Fayrit not being afflicted as these un-fortunate ladies evidently were, looked out of

the window.
"That is the lawyer's house, I suppose?" he remarked

"Yes, sir, you are right, Mr. Grove does live there, and a very clever man he is. You belong to the perfecsion yourself, sir, I presume?" Cautious to make the most of an opportunity which, he knew, a good half of Maisson would certainly require at his hands the next evening,

"Well, yea," assented Mr. Fayrit with an inward chuckle, "I make my living by the

"I thought so, sir," (complacently.) "Gents of your perfession come travelling this way pretty often in the summer-time, out for an 'oli-day, you know, sir, and we learn to discriminate pretty acutely, we do.

"No doubt, no doubt," Mr. Fayrit assented, th very commendable gravity. "The hopwith very commendable gravity. "The he picking season brings you some rough compar I expect?"

"Well, sir," hesitated the barber, divided between his zeal for the honor of Malston and that awkward regard for truth which will stand in a man's way at times, "we get our share—like our neighbors—no werse, sir, in fact, rather better than worse, I should say, nd this year we 'ave been uncommonly select,

Mr. Fayrit found it expedient to change his ode of attack. "Is there such a thing as a lodging to be got in the town?" he inquired. "A private lodging. I generally steer clear of inas, when I can."

The barber dropped his little head on one side in the attitude of a contemplative sparrow.

"You won't be making a prolonged stay, sir, I conclude? If you was, I couldn't recommend you to a better than my wife's sister, Mrs. Stanway. She takes in lodgers, but I don't know that she would make up a bed only for a night or so. One lodger she as got already: a queer customer I'm afraid, uncommon rough to be sure, not at all what she's been used to; but he came along in harvest time, fainting with the heat, and with a nasty wound in his arm; he'd heat, and with a nasty wound in his arm; he'd run a pitchfork into it, he said, helping load a wagon, in a job of work he got Maidstone way, and Mrs. Stanway, she's the kindest-hearted creature in the world, she wouldn't refuse the poor man, rough though he was, and he's stayed on ever since. In fact, sir," went on the little man, dropping his dictionary flights in the excitement of telling a story, "he's never been fit to move. And Mrs. Stanway 'as 'ad a dreadful time with him and she with a crippled boy of her own on her 'ands already, for he won't hear of a doctor, and when she brought one to him sir, I should say, he cussed and swore dreadul, and wouldn't let Mr. Power come nigh him. And my sister-in-law was telling me ne longer ago than last night that she was sure he would die on her 'ands, and no 'elp for it, you

This picture of Mrs. Stanway's lodger did not

at all discourage Mr. Fayrit.

"Your sister-in-law must be a kind, motherly person," he said, "and I should like to lodge with her better than with anybody else, if she will have me for—for a week. I like to get near a good woman when I can."
"And that's what Mrs. Stanway is, sir, I can

promise you," emphatically pronounced the bar-ber; "and if you please, I will conduct you to her 'ouse, and you may inquire if she will receive you.

Malaton saw its qualified news agent sally forth Maiston saw its qualined news-agent saily forth with the stranger, and Maiston rejoiced, for it knew that the stranger was, as it were, in pro-cess of going to press for its benefit. Mrs. Stanway's cottage was at the back of

the town," a district where ceremony and etiquette were not considered binding, and con-sequently where the inhabitants took their meals with their house doors open, and with the sweet air from the green readows they faced playing pyramidal face—a reversed pyramid, that is— the base at the eyes, the apex at the chin. He had a thin, wiry voice—a voice which had no right in upon Mrs. Stanway as she presided at a meal which she called supper-although the principal feature in it was tea- and at which Mr. Stanway assisted in his shirt-sleeves, whiles a poor little deformed boy, with preternaturally large eyes and thin, eager little fingers was perched up on one end of a sofa against which the table was placed, evidently for the purpose of suiting his convenience. A fourth individual there was, as Mr. Fayrit's quick eyes instantly perceived whose part in this social eathering was rather that of spectator than anything else, although that some stress was laid upon even this limited participation was evident from the care which had been taken to draw the low pallet bed upon which he lay in a small inner room into such a position as gave him the command of the supper-party. Mr. Fayrit had only time to see that this individual showed black and shaggy against the white pillows which support ed him, for at the first appearance of the visi-tors he uttered a shrill whistle, to which the child responded by springing from his place, shuffling across the room at a speed which was marvellous in one of his crippled condition, and promptly closing the door of communication be-tween the two apartments. Whereupon Mrs. stanway, who had risen to place chairs for her guests, remarked apologetically to her brother-in-law that "he never could abide strangers, and

had been very bad all day."

Mrs. Stanway was a tall, large woman, with old, comely features and an unconscious digpose which showed as grandly throu er afternoon gown of brown alpaca as it would have done through the silken draperies of a

"Well, I don't know," she said, hesitatingly, when Mr. Fayrit and the barber had between them stated the object of their call. "You see, sir, I should be very glad to accommodate you, and my room up-stairs is empty; but he"-with that preference for the pronoun which may be remarked in her class, and pointing over

But Mr. Fayrit smoothed the way in the most ob'iging manner. He didn't want any waiting

to his sisting down with them he would take things just as they had them, and be very glad to do it; and he wasn't a man to give trouble, and he was need to looking after himself, and he and he was used to looking after himself, and he would pay, eay, fifteen shillings a week for his board and whatever they asked for his bedroom, in advance; and he laid a sovereign down upon the table and drew up his chair as if the question were settled. And so it was. Mrs. Stanway fetched a clean teacup and saucer with his will be a standard or the settle of the standard or the settle of the settle of the standard or the settle of cheerful alacrity, whilst Mr. Stanway, with his two hands planted upon his two knees, noided a complacent "Werry good."

Mr. Stanway was a wheelwright by trade—a large, heavy man with a face like a queen strae-berry, and a tendency to bad legs; a man of some weight in his circle was Mr. Stanway, the base voice of the village (I beg its pardon) lown choir, who had been likewise "bassoom" and leader of the mixed assortment of instruments which had composed the church music before the innovation of the present harmonium. This innovation Mr. Stanway still resented, although, unlike the "flate" and "violonucilo," he had consented to keep himself and his bass voice in consecuted to keep binneed and his bash voice in the front of the singing gallery, whence he criticised the performance of the innovating schoolmaster who played the harmonium. "You see," he would explain to his friends at the close of the to him, unsatisfactory choral performance, "he was out of tune" (which he pernounced toon) "and time, too. When our voices was here he was there."

At which his wife, who worshipped and he.

At which his wife, who worshipped and be-lieved in him as the best sort of wives do wor-ship and believe is their husbands—unless they are too had for any belief-would add"You see, Mr. Stanway is a note player, he

is, and it puts him out to hear it all done just

y ear, and anyhow, as you may say."
But all this is only by the way Mr. Fayrit spent the first two days after his admission into the Stanway circle in long walks to different points of interest in the neighborhood, returning at supporting to find the sick lodger's door acrupulously closed, and to receive from Mrs. Stanway very dismal accounts of "his" state of mind and body. In the evenings Mr. Fayit discussed politics and nice questions of common law with Mr. Stanway, sitting both of them at the open house-door, looking over the green meadows, whilst Mrs. S., busied with her sewlistened and admired the learning and knowledge of that oracle her husband. times, and, indeed, at all times when he was within doors, Mr. Farrit made sedulous attempts to gain little Bobby's—the sickly child's—heart in the only way in which that shy and exclusive member could be gained—namely, by the tell-ing of faccinating stories, to which Hobby listened at first askance, then, as the fascination became t-o powerful to be resisted, with an un-disguised interest and softening which Mr. Fay rit did not fall to improve; but if in the very middle of the mest absorbing history the sharp whistle sounded from the little inner chamber Bobby would drop to his feet and scuttle across the room, and very often would not return again until Mr. Farnt, tired of waiting for him, had

" Bobby's wonderful fond of hera," Mrs. Stan way would explain on such occasions "I'm him in a surprising way. You'd ha' thought the and black as he is, but he isn't. If I was to go in now I know I should find Bobby perked up m the bed close to him, and his eves all a-two kle. I expect it is that he's so beat down. Children always like anything that's more helpless than themselves, and it isn't often that Bubby, poor fellow! comes across anybody that can be much beholden to him." And the smooth forehead puckered up into lines of care, whilst a sigh fluttered the staid composure of the

On the reventh day of Mr. Farrit's stay at Mulston be came back from one of his ramble at about four o'clock in the afternoon. Th sun was shining brightly into the " house place from the open door and uncurtained window, but Mrs. Stanway's kindly face did not beam its usual welcome from her accustomed seat by the table under the window sill. Only Bobby—all alone—was perched up on the end of the rofs, with a queer deal box, painted green, open on his knees. His eyes were red with crying, and in a low, listless sort of way he was arranging a very miscellaneous collection of articles on the lid of the box before him. Mr Fayrit came

and sat down on the unoccupied end of the sofa. "Well, liobby," he said kindly, taking wooden toy carved in the likeness of a monkey and examining it, " what's the matter, my little

Hush t" said Bobby in a whisper, and hold ing up his finger, you mustn't make a noise

took worse. 'Is he?" says Mr. Fayrit, seemingly no much interested, but dropping he voice i Just then the inner door opened and Mrs Stanway came out. She looked anxions an troubled, nevertheless she smiled a little as sh naw Mr. Favrit and her boy sitting together

"Bobby was so put out because he couldn't bear him in the room to day that I let him have all his things out to look at," she said, pausing for a moment on her way to the kitchen "What a lot of nice things he's got!" re

marked Mr. Fayrit soothingly, looking into the

"Lor' bless you! he's such a hourder i Bobby," the mother rejoined; "it would puzzle a lawyer to find out what he need in half the queer things he's so fond of hoarding; but it pleases him, you see." And she went her way to the kitchen.

She was not there more than five or six m notes, only long enough to warm the few spoots the sick man required, yet wh she came back the quiet scene upon which the smiled before was all changed. Bobby, his pale (ace all fushed and distorted, was holding his little closed fiet resolutely behind him, whilst Mr. Fayrit, standing over the child, was quite as resolutely trying to get the obeti nate little fingers into his own power. Seeing his mother, Bobby began to whimper

"You must give me that bead," Mr. Fayris he had used since his admittance into the Stan-

ing pale, "I hope there's nothing wrong, sir you see, has been sillicted fro cradic, as I may say, and we haven't used him to be contradicted, not so much, perhaps, as we ought, but I'm sure be'll do as you tell him;

upon; if Mr. and Mrs. Stanway wouldn't object | now he's so ill I hadn't ought to do it, ought I,

He had slipped off the sofe as he spoke, and He had slipped off the sole as he spoke, and shuffled to his mother's side, making a wide circuit to avoid Mr. Fayrit's contatretched arm.

"He must give it up." Mr. Fayrit's tone was menacing this time.

"Yes, yes," coaxed the frightened woman, "Bobby "Il be a good boy; Bobby "Il let the gentleman look at it."

But Bobby was stronger-minded than his mother; he edged round her as the detective

mother; he edged round her as the detective advanced, and having interposed her substantial person between himself and Mr. Fayrit, he exted a rapid manwavre, and reached the door of the inner room in a moment.

Mr. Fayrit sprang forward, but, whether by accident or design, Mrs. Stanway covered her son's retreat excellently well, the detective could neither pass her nor push her aside, and so the precious moment was lost

"(th. mother! mother! It was a shrill cry from the sick chamber, on of those high pitched tonce which proclaim the extremity of children terror or distress. Mrs. Stanway dropped her guard and fled to answer the appeal, and Mr. Fayris followed, unchecked, upon her footsteps. The child had climbed up on the foot of the bed, and eat there motionless and staring, face to face with the dropped jaw

and fixed eyes of a dying man.
"Run, Hobby, run!" cried the mother, lifting
the boy off the bed—"run next door and ask Mrs. Austin to go for the doctor-there's a change."

And a megistrate - tell her to bring a megis Mr. Fayrit added, in louder tones than

and a death presence sething hard and round fell from the child's relaxed gramp as he was set down, and rolled on the floor. Mr. Fayrit stooped and caught it up; it was the treasure poor Bobby had guarded so faithfully until this moment of terror -- a single

"Brandy, brandy!" he cried. "Give him

brandy—he can't be too far gone."

She poured a few drops between his seeth, and he seemed to revive so far that he muttered a few inaudible gasping words. Mr. Favrit waited with his hand on the scarcely fluttering pulse, and Death, more stern and pitiless still, waited too. A minute more and the doctor en-tered, followed by the breathless neighbor with Hobby in her arms. The surgeon looked, and shook his head. The dying man opened the eyes which had been closed for a moment, and

"Magistrate," he mutered—"who wants a magistrate? I tell you 'twas her—own—fault. he robbed me, and I-I-knocked her on the I-I-didn't mean to-do-it.

Mrs. Stanway, at a sign from the doctor, moist ened his lips again with brandy.

"Fifty—pounds," he gasped presently; "don't

-to-anybody-Bobby. And no more, though Mr. Fayrit held his ear

to the lips from which no sound should ever again issue into this world. "Gone! it's of no use," pronounced the doc

tor, and led the way into the outer room. "I take possession of everything which be longed to the deceased, in the name of the law," Mr. Fayrit said, closing the door and placing his back against it. Then to the doctor, "I am a detective officer, sir, and I have been on the track of this man." Taking a step forward, and dropping his voice to the doctor's ear alone, "He had some of the stolen Armytage jewelry in his

possession."
"Eh?" says the doctor, opening his eyes very

Whilst Mrs. Stanway, taking her apron from her eyes she was crying, good soul tears, save Bobby's, which softened that forlors deathbed—spoke out, in her honest indignation:
"A spy—a police spy! And to think that ok our meals with him

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Millental Cumming has proved his faith

thirty years of age, of medium stature, rather slender, quite pale, and quite good looking. Her appearance does not indicate that she is strik-ingly intellectual, and no one would call her beautiful, and to handrome. I met ker and her child withing on the street the other day accompanied by ter husband, and it was quite hard to realize that the bachelor Senator was indeed married. Every body long ago bad given him up as a hopeless case. He was fiftyfive years old when married, and I am sure his example affords instruction and encouragement to other old buchelous, who should have been

married long ago,
THE POTATO -A French rewspaper tales, with regard to the parisites found in th pota o, that "the microscope reveals to us the each other with continued fury. It is easy to emprehend the potato disease when such au is raging

The deaths of seventeen infants all identally suffocated in bed," were register Lendon, in one week, recently.

18" Starch made with addition of half its of cloride of lime will render thin fabrice Fifteen voung ladice and gentlemen, of

Stephensport, Ky, were badly poisoned las: week by eating "marble cake," in which cochi-neal is mixed. Fashion in food is even more It is not work that kills men; it is worry

Work is healthy, you cannot put more on a that destroys the machinery, but the friction Feer creates acids; but love and trust are sweet

Out at Dubuque, lows, where there is hemleck, spruce or pine, growing wild, people who want a Christmas tree must go to a pur

Isia out, years ago, the proprietors made it one of the conditions that "no church should be

The great progress made in science during the last ten years puts it within the power of nearly all manufacturers to utilize their re se of all kinds, and turn it into useful and arketable material for other purposes. A notable instance of this can be found in the manu facture of givocrine; for that beautiful and use and valuable article is manufactured entirely from refuse of soap-boiling and other establish "He gave it to me," sobbed the boy, "and ments, which was formerly thrown away or al-the told me I wasn't to show it to anybody, and lowed to accumulate in heaps.

Giving a Leg for a Wife.

Dr. Therenet, a distinguished surgeon at Ca lais, one day received a note without a signature requesting him to repair to a hotel not far off, with such instruments as were necessary for an amputation. Thevenet was somewhat surprised at the manner of the invitation, but concluding that it was the work of some wag, paid no re gard to it. Three days after he received a se cond invitation, still more pressing, and contain-ing the information that the next day at alse o'clock a carriage would stop before his house in order to convey him. Thevenet resolved to let the affair take its course, and when, on the following day, at the striking of the clock, as elegant carriage stopped before the door, he seated himself in it, and asked the driver to whom

The driver replied in English, " What I do

ot knew I cannot tell." At length the carriage stopped before the door of the hotel. A handeome young man, of about twenty eight years of age, received the surgeon at the door, and conducted him up strirs into a large chamber, where the following conversation

You have sent for me?

"I am much obliged to you for the trouble rou have taken to visit me. Here is coffee, cho-colste, or wine, if you would take anything be-fore the operation."

Show me the patient, sir; I must first after tain whether the injury is such as to render an

"It is necessary."
"It is necessary. Doctor, seat yourself; I have perfect confidence in you-listen to me. Here is a purse of one hundred guineas; this is the pay you will receive for the operation. done successfully, it is yours. Should you re fore to comply with my wishes, see, here is a loaded pictol. You are in my power; I will

shoot you." "Sir, I am not afraid of your pictols. But what is your particular desire? Tell me without

You must cet off my right lag! "With all my heart; and, if you please, your head too. But the leg is sound. You sprang up stairs just now with the agility of a daucing master. What ails your leg?"

"Nothing. I only want it off."
"Sir, you are a fool."
"Why does that trouble you, Thevenet?"

"Wast sin has the leg committed?"
"None; but are you ready to take it off?"

"Sir, I do not know. Bring me evidence that you are sound of mind."

"Will you comply with my request 2"
"Yes, sir, so soon as you give me sufficient reasons for such mutilation of vourself." "I cannot tell you the truth, perhaps, for some years; but I will lay a wager that after a

certain time you shall uncerstand that my rea-sons are most noble—that my happiness, my very existence, depend upon my being freed Sir, I lay no wagers. Tell me your name,

resi ence, family and occupation "
"You shall know all that hereafter. Do you take me for an honorable man?" "I cannot. A man of honor does not threaten his physician with pistols. I have duties to-wards you as a stranger. I will not mutilate

you. If you wish to be the murderer of a guilt-less father of a family, then shoot."
"Well, M. Thevenet, I will not shoot you; but

I will force you to take off my leg. What you will not do for the love of money, nor the fear of a bullet, you shall do for compassion." "And how so?"
"I will break my leg by discharging my pis

tols, and here before your eyes."

The Englishman seated bimself, an placed the mouth of the pistol close to his knee. The venet was on the point of springing to preven

"Sur not, or I fire! Now," said he, "will you increase and lengthen out my pains for no thing !"

You are a fool," says Therenet, " but it shall "You are a fool," says therenet, "out it shan be done. I will take off the unfortunate leg." The Englishman calmly is I by the pistol, and all was made ready for the operation. As soon as the surgeon began to cut, the Englishman lighted his pipe, and swore it should not go out. He kept his word. The leg lay upon the floor, and the Englishman was still smoking. Thevenet skill and the pstient's own good nature, was healed at a fixed time. He rewarded the surgeon for the loss of his log, and sallied over the streets with a wooden one. About eight weeks after his departure, Thevetet received a letter from England with the following contents:

You will receive et closed, as a proof of my most heartfelt gratitude, an order for two hun-You have made me the happiest mortal on earth in depriving me of my less, for it was when seeing the play of Cariolanus, "since I the only hindrance to my earthly felicity Brave mistook some Roman punch for an ice cream, man, you may now know the cause of my foolish | and it got into my head. And I

be no reasonable ground for such self-mutila-. I offered to lay a wager; you did well in tot accepting it. After my second return from the East Indica, I came acquainted with Emilie nections, influenced my friends in her favor but I was influenced only by her beauty and her noble heart. I joined the number of her ad mirers. Ah! excellent Thevenet, I was so fortunate as to gain her affections. She loved me above all-made no secret of it-but she still rejected me. I sought her hand in vain; in vain I implored her parents to intercede for me. Sh was still immovable. For a long time I was up able to conjecture the cause of her refusing me since, as she confessed herself she loved me a most to distraction. One of her visitors at length be rayed to me the secret. Miss Harley was a wonder of hearty, but she had only one leg and on account of this imperfection, she feared to become my wife, lest I should esteem her the less for it. My resolution was taken, I recolved to become like her; thanks to you. I becam in the first place visited Miss Harley. It had been reported, and I mycelf had written to Eng my leg, which was consequently taken off. was much regretted. Emilie fell into a swo time inconsolable, but now she is my wife. The the secret of what a secrifice I had made in consequence of my wish to obtain her hand She loves me now the more affectionately. On, miles long, with a width of one hur my brave Thevenet! had I ten legs to lose, I thirteen feet, and straight as an arrow.

would, without a single contortion of feature, part with them all for my Emilie. So long as I live I will be grateful to you. Come to Lon-don-visit us—become acquainted with my wife,

CHARLES TEMPLE, BART.

ANSWER OF DR. THEYERST.

Six:—I thank yow for your valuable present; for so I must call it, because I cannot consider it as reward for the little trouble I was at. I congratulate you on your marriage with a woleg is much to lose, even for a beautiful, virtuou and affectionate wife—but not too much. To gain possession of Eve, Adam was obliged to part with a rib; and beautiful women have cost some men their heads. But, after all, permit me to adhere to my former judgment. or the moment you were correct, but with th difference; the correctness of my judgment was founded on long experience, as every truth should be, which we are not disposed to acknowledge. Sir, mind me, I lay a wager that after two years you repent that your leg was taken off above the knee. You will find that below the knee had been enough. After three years you will be convinced that the loss of the foot had been sufficient. After four years, you conclude that the sacrifice of the great toe, and after five years, of the little toe, had been too much. After six years, you will agree with me that the paring of a nail had been enough. But I do not ear this in prejudice of the merits of your charming wife. In my youth I devoted m to love, but I have never parted with a leg. Had I done so, I should, at this day, have said, "Thevenet, thou wast a fool." I have the Thevenet, theu wast a fool."

honor to be Yours, etc., LEWIS THEVENET.

Eleven years after, during the borrors of the Revolution, Thevenet, whom a person that en-vied his reputation caused to be suspected of aristocracy, flad to London to save himself from the guillotine. He inquired after Sir Caarles Temple, and was shown his house. He made himself known, and was received. In an arm-chair by the fire, surrounded by twenty newspapers, sat a corpulent man, who could hardly

etand up, he was so unwieldly.

"Ab, welcome, doctor," cried the corpulent man, who was no other than Sir Charles Temple; excuse me if I do not rise. This cursed leg is a hindrance to me in every thing. You have me to see if your judgment was correct."

I come as a fugitive, and seek your protec-

"You shall have it with pleasure. You must live with me from this day, for truly you are a wise man. You must console me. Surely, Thevenet, probably I had been an admiral of the blue, had not my wooden leg disqualified me from the service of my country. When I read the gazettes, the brown and the blue make me angry, because I can have nothing to do with them. Come, console me."

Your wife can do that better than I. "Say nothing of her. Her wooden leg prevented her dancing, so she betook herself to cards and to fastion. There is no such thing as living peaceably with her."

"What! was my judgment correct, then?"

"O, welcome, beloved Thevenet; but be eilent on that point. It was a silly adventure. Had I my leg again, I would not now give the paring of a nail. Between you and me, I was a fool, but keep this to yourseif."

How False Reports May Originate.

A curious illustration of this is found in an meedote told in a lecture by Mr. Spurgeon. A minister lived opposite one of the descons of his church. A report got about that the minister had been seen to beat his wife, and the matter was brought before a deacons' meeting. Ther the minister said he had traced the spreading of the report to the descon's daughter. man, the deacon, said he would not have spoken but his daughter's name having been mentioned, he must then state that when he was going to bed on a certain night, he did see (through the sindow blind of the lighted room) the minister beating his wife, and heard her scream. The minister was nonplussed; but he requested that his wife might be sent for and questioned. nis wife might When she arrived she caplained the whole mat ter. She said: "Dun't you recollect that there upon my dress, that you got frightened and to up the poker; that I could not stand still, and ran round the room, you running after me with the poker? This is the explanation of the whole affair." Well, then, the lecturer would remark to his beners, the next time they heard a story against a good than let them say at once, "There is a rat at the bottom of it, I know," and that some simple explanation may accoun

did like the Romane," said Mrs. Partington nigh exploding once in trying to light one o You concluded, at the time, that there could Issac's Roman candles, thinking it was wax. must say they are a set of fickic minded crea-tures, taking the gentleman in the red tablecloth for a counsel, and then going to throw him over the terripin rock. I am very glad how the play could get along without him, and it would have disappointed so many." "Step would have disappointed so many alking," said a barsh voice behind her. Mrs. Partington looked round at the speaker, who scowled as her with the indignation of two shilllings' worth of impaired enjoyment, and she, simply saving, "You needn't be so bituminou

COLERIDGE AND HIS SCHOOLWASTER -Coleridge, I am told, said he dream t of his mas-ter all his life, and that some of his dreams were horrible. A hon mot of his is recorded, very characteristic both of pupil and master. Cole-ridge, when he heard of his death, eaid, "It was lucky that the cherubims who took him to heaven were nothing but faces and wings, or he would infallibly have flogged them on the way -Leigh Hund's Autohography

Josh Bulings save it is highly important that when a man makes up his mind tew becom a raskal, that he should examine hizelf clusly, and see if he ains better konstructed for a phon ry ending with the figure seven, has marked the beginning of a financial crash or severe de-

Never buy a cow of a dairyman, for he

Broad street, in Philadelpnia, is ten miles long, with a width of one hundred and

ONLY A BABY SMALL.

A recent English work—containing many pretty verses—has the following, which mothers will enjoy reading:—

Only a baby small,
Dropt from the skies;
Only a langhing face,
Two sunny eyes; Only two cherry lips, One chubby nose; Only two little hands, Ten little toes; Only a golden head, Curly and soft; Only a tongue that wage, Loudly and oft; Only a little brain, Troubled with naught : Sent us to rear ; Only a life to love

A Story of Carlyle.

The London correspondent of the Round Table tells a new stry of Thomas Carlyle, as follows:

"And now, having put in a plea for publishing personal anecdotes, let me cut this letter with a story of Thomas Carlyle. I heard Mr. Dickens tell it the other night in a company of fifty; and if he may tell it to fifty, why may not somehody else tell it to fifty thousand? That omebody else tell it to fifty thousand? That great man (Carlyle, I mean.) is still grievously tormented by some Cochin-China fowls kept by a neighbor. They crow not often, but at unseasonable times—in the midst of a particularly seasonable times—in the midst of a particularly involved sentence, for instance, requiring great attention to the logical ordering of accountives and verb. The philosopher is at such times, to put the case mildly, simply no philosopher at all. Exasperated, at length, beyond mediure by these daily tormentors, he sent a servant to his neighbor the other day to implore relief. But the neighbor was unyielding. He, or rather she, regarded the fowls with peculiar affection, and declared, besides, that she had observed she, regarded the fowls with peculiar affection and declared, besides, that she had observed that her pets, though they certainly crowed very loud, 'only crowed three times in an entire day.' Av, so they may,' remarked the author of Hero Worship, when this reply was brought to him; so they may: but the woman does not consider the awful moments I suffer when expecting to crow.' Is not this characteristi man ?

RITUALISTIC PRACTICES.—The more advanced ection of the Ritualistic party have lately introduced amongst themselves two very decided novelties in the English Church. They are publishing at Oxford an "Anglican Missal," which contains the order of the Communion Service without any portion of the Liturgy, and is il-luminated as well as divided into parts, in exact imitation of the Roman Catholic Missal. Nor is this part of the Anglican prayer book ever spoken of by Ritualists as other than "the Mars." "I have been to high mass," or "I am going to hear low mass," is now as common a way of speaking amongst the worshippers at St. Mary Magdalene, Munster Square; St. Alban's, Baldwin's Gardens; or St. Matthias, Stoke Newington, as it is with the members of any congregation that is under Dr. Manning's jus Another curious fushion some of the Ritualists have adopted is that of speaking to or of the clergymen who adopt these views as "Father clergymen who adopt these views as "Father John," "Father James," or whatever the reverend clergyman's Christian name may be, in-stead of calling him Mr. Smith, Brown or Jones.

The troubles of authors have received a new development. A publisher in Paris actually intends to charge them with rent for their unsold books. "On the first of January," states M. Meyreins in his circular, which has been freely distributed to all authors, "I shall find myself compelled to charge to your account the

expenses of keeping your works."

The Lynchourg (Va) Republican states at a rumor has been current there for several days that different parties have in contemplaiou the establishment in that city of a tobacco factory, to be operated by lame and other dis-abled persons whose labor is by law exempted from taxation. A suitable building is reported to have been bought, and other preparations to be in progress.

The latest innovation at parties is the eduction of beef tea! It is now ordered that the preliminary to the usual supper of oysters, champagne, ice-cream and jellies, shall be a cup of beef tes, which the attentive waiter hands to you as soon as you enter the refresh Nor is this ali. Beef ten is handed ment room. the intervals of the "German," supposition being that some sustaining and through the almost ceaseless intricacies of this now universally fashionship dance

The value of the cetate of the late Edward Mott Robinson, of New Bedford, Mass., is sworn at four and a half millions. The will, as now finally sustained, leaves Miss Hetty H. each of the executors, \$10,000 to the town of South Kingston, R. I., for educational purposes, and the remainder of his estate to his executors, in trust for Miss Robinson. The United States stamp duty on the will amounts to \$2 250

AMUSING INCIDENT OF THE STORM -This was one of the funny incidents of the storm at Boston, as told by the Journal :- "Two suburban gentlemen, who were obliged to remain in town on Thursday night, were sought by their wives, who scouted the idea of being stopped by the snow, and set out for the city in con a sleigh driven by an Irish man-servant. too far to return, and found themselves enow-bound, but found shelter in a house by the from Boston together in a sleigh, and after many mishaps were compelled to halt for the night ter halves were quartered. Neither party dis-covered the proximity of the other, however, until the next morning

The Arabs have the finest teeth of any people in the world. They are exceeding y white and strong. It is attributable in a great measure to their food, but not altogether. They ringe their mouths several times at the b ning of each of their four daily ab thereby any small alimentary particle that may have stuck between the teeth is carried They also chew, about once a week, a bark of a tree, called soest, and which s

be akin to the Sixteen hundred divorces have been decreed in Massachusetts in six years.

The Washington Star is responsible for the following:—As strange as it may appear, many of the colored people here cherish the belief that there is a class of physicians who practise "burking," and are addicted to the dissection of live human subjects for the purpose of manufac-turing castor oil, and that for this purpose the doctors prefer bodies with a dark cutiels. This opinion is so firstly impressed on their minds that no amount of reasoning will remove it, and we know many of them, particularly juvenile Af-ricans, who will not budge a foot outside their dwellings after dark. An otherwise intelligent "Topey" employed by us, describes the modus operandi of these imaginary ghouls, by saying, "Dey steal upon callud persons unawars, clap a planter over d.ir mout to keep um from hol-lerin' and den drag um away to whar dey lay um on a table and cut up, and den bile um down for ile." This is a cheerful notion for those in-valids who use the oil of the palma christa bean

Alphonzo was fishing. He had flung over the parapet of a bridge his slender line, armed with a book and fitted with a quill flea, armed with a book and fitted with a quill fica', and he waited patiently upon fortune. To him there arrove the sprightly Theodore. "Alphonso, friend of my soul," remarked the latter, "what sport have you had?" "Not even," said Alphonso, with a deep sigh, as he set his float yet once again down its swim, "not even a celebrated Carthagenian general." "Indeed," said Theodore, "are there many of that sort of fish in these waters?" "I did not," said Alphonso, with a grave smile, "mean a fish; I mean An-nibble." meant An-pibble

Mount Baldo, in the Italian Tyrol, here tofore quiet as any other mountain, has lettly been troubled with volcanic symptoms, and an

been troubled with volcanic symptoms, and an eruption is expected.

The Mrs. Major Williams (formerly Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas) has celebrated the first anniversary of her marriage by presenting her husband with twins.

This was a fixed by the strick, tell him we are waiting for him." "But what shall I tell him if I don't mate him?"

R. R. R.-RADWAY'S READY RELIEF .- To b used on all occasions of pain or sudden sickness immediate relief and consequent cure for the all ments and diseases prescribed, is what the RELIEF guarantees, to perform. Its metto is plain and sys tematic It will surely cure! There is no other medy, no other LINIMENT, no kind of PAIN-KIL-LER, that will check pain so suddenly and so satisfactorily as RADWAY's READY RELIEF. It has been thoroughly tested in the workshop and in the field in the counting-room and at the forge, among civilians and soldiers, in the parlor and in the hospital throughout all the varied climes of the earth, and one general verdict has come home: "The moment Radway's Ready Relief is applied externally, or taken inwardly according to directions, PAIN, from whatever cause, ceases to exist?" Use no other kind for Sprains, or Burns, or Scalle, or Curs CHAMPS, BRUISES, OF STRAINS. It is excellent for SONOUS INSECTS. It is unparalleled for SUN STROKES APOPLEXY, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE, Tie Dole REUX, INFLAMMATION OF THE STOMACH, BOWELS Kinners, &c. Good for almost everything. No family should be without it. Follow directions and a speedy cure will be effected. Sold by Druggists.

"The Hair, Scalp and Face."

ce 50 cents per bottle.

DR. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, author of the above valuable Book published and for sale by JAMES MILLER, 629 Broadway, can be consulted at No. 49 Bond street New York, for all cutaneous diseases of the head or scalp. Loss of hair and premature grayness, moles, weas and warts permanently cured; moth patches, freckles, pimples, comodones (called black worms), and all brown discolorations removed from

To remove moth patches, freckles, or any brown discoloration from the skin, ask your druggist fo l'erry's Moth and Freckle Lotion, or send to Dr

No charge for consultations-personally or by

THE MARKETS.

FI.OUR—The market has been very dull; about 1600 bbis sold, ranging from \$5.68.50 for superfine; 90.615,50 for extr.; \$11,500.12,75 for low grade and ancy northwest family; \$12.616 for Penna and Ohio amily, and \$115,000 for \$9 bbi for fancy brands, as to guality. Ry Flour—20 bbis sold at \$76.7 \$5.68.10.—Prime Wheat is in fair demand; 30.00 and Penna, red sold at \$7.500.00 bas southern experiences.

GRAIN.—Prime Wheat is in fair demand; 3000 to RAIN.—Prime Wheat is in fair demand; 3000 to Penna red soid at \$2.90-3.15; 2900 to southern do at \$3.3.20; small iots of Californish #3.40, and 500 tos of Kentucky white at \$3.40. Rye is seiling at \$1.1.00, 1.25 for western and Penna Corn—About 47,000 tos new veriow sold at 97.00 to for Penna and southern, including white, at \$1, and 1500 tos soid vellow at \$1.15. Outs—25,000 tos soid at 57.05 to \$4.000 to \$1.15.

seathern, inclinding white, at \$1, and 150 has old vellow at \$1.15. Oata-25,000 bus sold at \$7.65 \cdot bus for Belaware and Penna.
PROVISIONS—Phere is no material change to notice; small sales are reported at \$22 for new Mess Pork; Bolice \$\psi\$ for pickled do, and \$\psi\$, \$\phi\$ bus for sait Shoulders. Dressed Hoya are selling at \$5.65.25 \psi\$ for bloom bus Mess Beef sells in lots at \$16.05 for Western, and \$22.024 \psi\$ but for city packed. Beef Hanu are beld at \$32.014 \psi\$ but for city packed. Beef Hanu are beld at \$32.014 \psi\$ but for city packed. Beef Hanu are beld at \$32.014 \psi\$ but for city packed. Beef Hanu are beld at \$32.014 \psi\$ but for city packed. Beef Hanu are beld at \$32.014 \psi\$ but for city packed at \$1.00 \psi\$ but \$1.00 \psi\$ for coll; 30.010 \psi\$ for dirty packed is selling at \$20.020 \psi\$ but for New York factory. Ergs sell at \$6.050 \psi\$ dez.n.

**COFTON—The market continues quiet. About \$60 \psi\$ but \$60 \psi\$ but \$60 \psi\$ but \$60 \psi\$ for New Orleans.

**BASK—The last sale of lat No 1 Quercitron at \$1.55 \psi\$ ton.

**BEESWAX—Sales of yellow at \$10.00 \psi\$ for \$80 \psi\$.

HANK—The last sale of 1st No 1 Quercitron at 155 W ton
HEESWAX—Sales of vellow at 155 40 B.
COAL continues very dull; sales are reported at 555.25 for White Ash, and \$5,25.65,50 W ton for Red Ash, as to quality.
FEATHERS—Sales of good Western are making at 550.656, and choice at 87 k 550.6 W B.
FRUIT—Green Apples; sales are making at \$4.6 7 bits. Dried Apples; sales are making at \$4.6 7 bits. Dried Apples; sales at 90.186 B, as to quality. Dried Peaches; sales of unpared quarters at 150 170; halves at 19.30c, and pared at from 30.249c.

The Hops are in fair demand. Prime new sell at 650 Hops are in fair demand. Prime new sell at 650 Hops and fair to good at 450 600 W to n.

PLASTER—We quote soft at \$4.50 W to n.

SEED 5—Cloversed is rather scarce—250 hus sold old at 850 600 Hops at from \$3,7504, and Flasserd at \$2,900 W bas.

SPIRITS—N. E. Rum sells at \$2,700 8,76 W gal-

Inn
TALLOW—Small sales of city readered are making at 11011 ke * b.
WOOL—The market continues very dull. About 180 000 pounds soid at from 620656 for double extra 580600 for estra; 550676 for fine; 500600 for estra; 550676 for fine; 500600 for extra Western pulled, and 310676 * b for No. I Western pulled, according to quality.

PRILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to shout 1800 aread. The prices realized from 550 class brought from 550 to 500 per 10,000 head were disposed of at

The Washington Star is responsible for the THE LADY'S FRIBND.

SPLENDID INDUCEMENTS POR 1867.

The proprietors of this favorite monthly, beg leave to call the attention of their patrons and the public to their splendid arrangements for the soming year. Preserving all their old and valued contributors, they have now on hand, in addition to shorter stories and sketches, the following novelets, which will appear suggestively

ORVILLE COLLEGE,

new story by Mrs. HENRY WOOD, sether of " East Lynne," " The Channings," &c , &c

HOW A WOMAN HAD HER WAY. By ELIZABETH PRESCOTT, author of "Told

NO LONGER YOUNG.

By AMANDA M. DOUGLAS, author of " in Trust," &c.

DORA CASTEL.

By FRANK LEE BENEDICT.

Airs. Wood writes that her story will run through the year. It will begin in the January number. These will be accompanied by numerous shorter stories, poems, &c., by Florence Percy, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, Miss Amanda M. Douglas, Miss V. F. Townsend, August Beil, Mrs. Hosmer,

Frances Lee, &c., &c The Lady's Friend is edited by Mrs. HENRY PETERSON, and nothing but what is of a refined and elevating character is allowed entrance into its

The Fashions, Fancy Work, &c.

A Splendid double page fixely colored Pashion will illustrate each number. Also other engraving illustrating the latest patterns of Dresses, Cloaks Head-dresses, Fancy Work, Embrel

BEAUTIFUL STEEL ENCRAVINGS.

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The Terms for Clubs of THE LADY'S FRIEND are also precisely the same as for THE POST-and the Clubs also can be made up for both Magazine and Paper conjointly if desired.

HOP The contents of the Lady's Friend and of The Post will always be entirely different.

117° Specimen numbers sent on receipt of 20 cts

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WHITE PINE COMPOUND

Is now offered to the afflicted throughout the country, after having been proved by the test of eleven years in the New England States, where its merits have become as well known as the tree from which, in part, it derives its virtues.

THE WRITE PINE COMPOUND

Cure Sore Throat, Colds, Coughs, Diptheria, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, and Pulmonary Affections generally. It is a remarkable Remedy for Kidney Complaints, Diabetes, Difficulty of Voiding Urine, Bleeding from the Kidneys and Bladder, Gravol and other Complaints, Key Piles of Server it will be found. plaints. For Piles and Scarve it will be found

Give it a trial if you would learn the value of a GOOD AND TELED MEDICINE.

It is pleasant safe and sure. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines generally. novi?. Im

Hollowat's Contment and Pills — When all else has falled, the physican falls back upon Hol-loway's Pills and Olintment. Now why do ye not all begin where the physician leaves off! Manufac-tory, Se Malden Lane, N. Y.

Marriages.

IF Marriage notices must always be accompasted by a responsible name.

On the 28th of Jan, by the Right Rev. W. H. Odenheimer, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, and afterwards by Hon. Morton McNichael, Mayor of Philada, Williams G. Mossikers to Maria E., daughter of Issan F. Baker, Esq. On the 14th of Jan, by the Rev. Win. T. Eva. Mr. Ukian L. Piccal to Miss Lizzis Van Arrabales, both of this city. On the 24th of Jan, by the Rev. Alfred Cookman, Mr. Williams R. Savasar to Miss Jannik McBerley, both of the city.

AMERICE R. UNDERDOWN to Miss MARY Suit daughter of J. A. Smith, Esq., both of this city.

BEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompa-

On the 27th of Jan., 1867, at her residence in Doylestowa, Mrs. Mass Hromas, author of "Auni Mars's Tales!" (Ornaments Discovered," and Dovicestown, Mrs. Make Howmes, author of "Anni-Blary's Taile "" "Ornaments Discovered," and many other highly popular books On the 2-th of Jan. S. JEANIE, wife of Thos. M. Kerr, in her 26th year. On the 25th of Jan. PRESERICE BUCKING, in his 65th year.

66th year On the Seth of Jan , James Annolo, in his 6eth On the 27th of Jan , William P. RAYFIELD, in

On the 27th of Jan., DANIEL M. Dicesse, in his 37th year

MENDENHALL'S Improved Self-Acting

HAND LOOM

Possesses superior advantages over all other Hand Looms. And in these days of high-priced goods every family should have one.

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of clothing a family can be saved by its use. It is simple and durable, easy understood and easy to to operate. No skill is required to weave with it beyond the simple turning of an easy crank. A boy or girl thirteen years old can operate it. From 15 to 35 yards can be woren with it in a day.

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333 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. Also, dealers in Reeds, Harness, Shuttles, Cotton Warps, Wool and Cotton Yarns, &c., &c. ec:30-tf

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Of SACRED MUSIC; selected and arranged from the Classical and Sacred Works of the Great Com posers, and adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Protestant Episcopal Church with a Separate Organ Accompagiment, By Wm. A. King. New Edition \$2.25. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price.

OLIVER DITSON & Co., Publishers, 277 Washington St., Boston.

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Splendidly Illustrated and bound in elegant style Its low price (only \$2.50) places it within the rach of all. It for complete, reliable and impartial, and is just the Book that is now wanted. Our Agents make from \$100 to \$200 per month. For descriptive Cir-culars, with Catalogue, address

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Old Eves

COMFORT AND CURE FOR THE RUFTURED Sent, post-paid on receipt of 10 cents. Address Dr. E. B. FOOTE, 1130 Broadway, N. Y feb9-tf UNCOMFORTABLE TRUSSES.

H USBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA isfree H USBAND'S CALCINED MAYNESS and three times the strength of the common Calcined Magnesia.

A World's Fair Medal and four First Fremium Silver Medals have been awarded it, as being the best in the market. For sale by the druggists and country storekeepers, and by the manufacturer.

THOMAS J HUSBAND, feb2-6m

Phi'adelphia.

WHEELER & WILSON'S HIGHEST PREMIUM

SEWING MACHINES,

te. the BROADWAY, REW YORK.

Philadelphia Agency, No. 704 Chestant St.

these Machines are now sold, with estuable to prevenents, at the following schedule of prices:-

Piain Table, 844 Haif Case, Panelled, triled Walnut, 65 Half Case, Polished, Black Walnut or Mahogany, 65 No. 9 Machine, with

Waxed Black Wainut Table. 866
Half Case, Fanelled, Olied Wainut, 72
Half Case, Pollshed, Black Wainuter Mahogany, 74
Half Case, Pollshed, Rosewood, 86
Full Case, Pollshed, Black Wainuter Mahogany, 94
Full Case, Pollshed, Black Wainuter Mahogany,
with Drawers, 106
Full Case, Pollshed, Rosewood, 169

No. 1 Blachine, with

Pollaned Table.

18af Case, Olied Walnut,
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From the Rev. THEO. L. CUYLER
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FIT AND HUMOR.

A Drummer's Experience.

The stagnation of trade has been severely felt by all business men, and even that enterprising class of our fellow-creatures known as "drummers," or travelling salesmen, despite their al-most inexhaustible invention and resources, have obliged occasionally to yield to the pres

onre of the times.

One of these gentlemen, who has recently returned from a trip for Thistle Bros. & Co., of this city, did not show a very large exhibit of orders to balance the liberal expense account

orders to balance the liberal expense account allowed him by the firm, and Mr. Thistle, after looking over his return, said—

"Mr. Rataplan, I am afraid you do not approach the dealers in the right way; I used to be very successful in this line. Now just suppose we to be Mr. Bigher, of Sellout, III., and show me the way you introduce the house."

Accordingly Estanjan stepped out of the

Accordingly Rataplan stepped out of the counting-room and re-entered, hat in hand, in-

counting room and re-entered, and quiring, "Is Mr. Bigher in ?"
"That is my name," said Thistle, urbanely.
"That is my name," said Thistle, urbanely. "My name is Rataplan, sir; I represent the house of Thistie Bros. & Co., of Boston. (Thistle, in his character of Western merchant, here rose, offered the salesman a chair, and expressed his pleasure at seeing him)

"I am stopping with Overcharge, at the Stickem House, and have a fine unbroken lot of samples which I should like to show you; think we can offer you some special advantages," &c And Rataplan delivered himself of a neat speech onal etyle.

Very well, very well," said Thistle : " I don't see but that you understand the way to get a

"Excuse me, Mr. Thistle," said Rataplan; ". am afraid you do not understand the style of Western merchants just now; suppose you ex change places with me, and we repeat this re

"Certainly," said Thistle, and picking up his plan with his chair tilted back, hat cocked fiercel-over his right eve, his heater has cocked fiercelhat, he stepped out. Returning, he found Rata over his right eye, his heels planted on Thistle's polished desk, and a lighted cigar between his

Thistle looked a little staggered, but never theless he commenced :-

" Is Mr. Bigher in ?" "Yes, he is," responded Ratapian, blowing a cloud of pure Connecticut into Thistle's eyes. "Who in thunder are you?"

I represent the house of Thistle Bros. said the astonished employer, coughing sout a quart of smoke from his throat. The blazes you do; are you one of that con

o, sir, I am not," said Thistle. Well, it's lucky for you that you are not, for I've had two drummers to one customer in my store for the last two months, and if I could get hold of one of the blasted fools that send 'em out here at this time, I'm durned if I wouldn' boot him clean out of the town of Sellout.

"That'll do, that'll do, Mr. Rataplan," said Thistle, "I have no doubt you did the best you could for the interest of the house. Trade at a

Anecdote of General Lee.

The editor of the Galveston (Texas) Civilian in a letter from New Orleans, mentioning an in terview with Gen. James Longstreet, et ates that he "heard from his own truthful tongue the following characteristic anecdote of Gen. Robert E. Lee. On one occasion Gen. Lee called Col L, one of his staff officers, into his tent, and mmenced dictating while Col. L. wrote. Le had in his mouth a pipe, and was emoking The general inhaled the noxious vapor until his patience became exhausted, and then said Col. L., you can retire, and send me Col. M. he does not smoke. Col. L. retired, and in he does not smoke. few moments Col. M. entered, to whom the general commenced dictating, but after inhaling the atmosphere of the tent for a while, he discovered it to be considerably impregnated, not with the perfume of roses, but the odious smell of villalnous whiskey, which he could not stand 'Retire, Col. M., and send me an officer who neither drinks for smokes; I would rather en dure the smoke of tobseco than the smell o

Taking Her at Her Word.

The late Rev. Dr. Wightman, of Kiarkmahoe school. When a young man he paid his ad dressee to a lady in the parish, and his suit was accepted on the condition that it met the ap proval of the lady's mother. Accordingly, the doctor waited upon the matron; and, stating the case, the good woman, delighted at the prooeal, passed the usual Scottish compliment Deed, doctor, you're far owre guid for ou I'm sure she's no guid eno' for ve.

"Weel, weel," was the rejoinder, "ye ker et, so we'll say use mair about it." No more was said, and the social intercourse of the parties continued on the same footing as before. About forty years after, Dr. Wightman died a bachelor, and the lady an old maid.

By WAY OF NEW ORLEASS - An old centle man living in the interior of Mississippi, some years ago sent his son to New Orleans to accept mercantile situation offered him. He was took great pains to acquaint him with the fact that vice in its most attractive garb would sur-round nim constantly. "But," said he, "re-member, my son, that your religion will carry you safely. Only resist the temptation to do roug, and you will not fail to reach heaven at last; and the man who goes to heaven by the way of New Orleans deserves the highest re-ward of the righteous!"

ROOM FOR AN INFERENCE .- LAWYER C .- (enter ing his friend's, Dr. M 's, office, and speak ing in a hourse whisper) Fred, I've got such a cold this morning, I can't speak the truth."

Dr. M — "Well, I'm glad it's nothing that wil interfere with your business."

C, finds enough of his voice to mutter som antiquated remarks about doctors being legalized murderers, An, and bolts off to meet an en

seif out, was asked if she had any followers or earts. After a little besitation, she re"Well, now, can't exactly say. I be a sorter courted, and a sorter not. Reckon more



PROBABLE

"Hallo, old boy, you've got a bad cold, I see. Caught it perhaps on the sleighing party th ther night? to, indeed, I assure you. It is all owing to my having cold coffee the next morning a

Good Teeth.

breakfast. My constitution never could stand cold coffee

Young ladies, a fine set of pearly white teeth of your own) will be of greater service to you in getting a good husband, a man of fine, eleva in getting a good nuscand, a man or line, eava-ted tastes, than the stocks, bonds and mortgages of your father. A little further investigation will add both to the beauty and truthfulness of this broad of grain theory. The people of Lanthis broad of grain theory. The people of dee eat their bread with all the lime in it. throw the lime away and eat the remainder The inhabitants are small farmers and poor hence are careful, waste nothing and prepare their food in the most primitive manner. In short, they eat the whole grain, either boiling it as we do rice or cracked wheat, or pound or grind it into coarse meal for bread, thus conuming the whole grain, husk, kernel, pith, seart and all.

It is true of grains as it is of the potate—the

most nutritious and wholesome part is that im mediately under the cuter skin. The outer eighth of an inch of the potato contains more nourishment than all the remainder. Thus it is that the outer portion of ground grain, called the "bran," is richest in nutriment, and con-tains nearly all lime; but, refining it away, in our efforts to get a "fine" and "white" flour, we but eat the refuse and throw away the sub-stance, and thus lose the lime, which gives strength to the bones, durability to the teeth, and vigor to the brain, through the pure, per fect and life giving blood which the concump tion of the whole grain makes.

In point of physical vigor and development, sould be of incalculable value to our country the children were allowed to take nothing fo their breakfast and supper, as their general habit, until the twelfth year is completed, but milk, with much, cracked wheat, porridge, or other forms of food which include the entire grain. Oatmeal porridge is the main article of from in most South families, and they are among the most enduring race of men. Their tenacity, their power of adherence, of "holding on," has become a proverb, not only physically, but morally.

LT A curate who adopted a monotor in his prayers, on being remonstrated with by his diocesan, pleaded that such a tone was proper to acis of supplication, because beg-gars always assumed a whine when they asked The bishop replied : " Yes; but when and give nothing.

A Scotch writer in the English Agricu rai Gazette says that superphosphate seems to have lost its power with him, and does not do well on his land, though a few years ago it pro uced marvellous results. Another says guan loes no good now, whilst fourteen years ago the

AGRICULTURAL.

Cosmo's Column.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POWY

WINTER FEED FOR DAIRY COWS. Good feeding makes fat cattle. That is satisfactorily settled question. But the question as to the most judicious feeding of milk cowe during winter, is not nearly so well settled. is not the most liberal feeding always, or very often, in fact, that makes the most milk. In winter, the mouth of February is the falling off in milk period with the large majority of dairy cows, so that through March and April, the supply of milk and butter, in all parts of the intry where cattle require stabling and winter feeding, is considerably below that of December

and January. on of the falling off in milk about this period is obvious enough if we only set ou thinking gear and common sense in operation Two months of inactivity begins to tell on the animal organization, and disarrange the diges tive functions, and though the cow may have an appetite to eat her full allowance of food, she has not her usual ability to dispose of it as i ought to be to produce the largest quantity or the best quality of milk. The fact is cows under such conditions become temporary dyspeptics. Not actually beset by any alarming organic disease, but seriously afflicted with un comfortable stomach complaints—a feverialness and local internal inflammation, inimical to the making of milk.

If we subject the excrement of stabled cattle to a fair chemical analysis every few days, be

ginning at the time they are put up, and con tinued through the stabling season, we shall find that through the months of February and March, it contains a considerably larger per centum of unexhausted blood and bone, milk and fat making material, than it did during the fire two months of stabling, and just so much ma-terial has been lost to the animal and ourselves That is self-evident.

The necessities of a dyspeptic mother with a infant are nursing bottles and wet nurses. S with a cow long stabled and rendered a dysper tic by inactivity. She is incapable of rearing healthy calf. It is true a cow may be stabled it atter idleness during her unnatural life, and her flow of milk maintained to a maximum standar as to quantity by stuffing with rich slops, etc., but it is miserable swill milk—not fit to make butter—only fit to murder children, and man-

alaughter grown up people.

The remedy for this falling off in quantity and deterioration in quality of milk usually be coming most unplessantly perceptible at abou this season, is, we believe, within the easy reach of almost every farmer, dairyman, or other per on keeping milk cows, and they stabled de the winter. Certain of success, too, we know from self experience, and that of some ten far mer friends who have pursued the gractice these dozen vears or more.

The first requisite in all cases is free ventila tion -we don't mean indiscriminate airing-stables so open on all sides that a pigeon may fly through without clipping a wing; but a enug lose up to the ceiling that can be opened, half opened, closed, partially closed, and regulated at will according as the outside atmosphere is mild or severe, thereby affording a free circulation of pure air within the stable.

Next important step is, exercise-regular daily, and moderate exercise. Every morning after milking, and again in the afternoon, unless storms prevent, turn out the stabled stock and treat them to a promenade of a mile or so and return at a moderate walk. No racing and run-ning them; but a reasonable, ordinary walk abroad and home. Don't plead trouble, and want of time. It is the leisure season—always some one that can perform the office of escort just as well as not without interfering a mite

Next thing is a resort to a judicious, common sense rule of diet. Vary the dry hay, unground n, and raw meal course, with cooked food Let the hav, especially for milk cows, be steam ed, soft and tender for at least one-half the meals. Where grain is fed, let it be corn and oats in equal proportions, ground coarsely steamed or about half boiled, saited a little, and mixed with the hay, or good, bright straw chaffed. Change from two to three meals a day at regular intervals, reducing the quantity food-not in the quantity per day, but by divi ding the two feedings into three. Feed corriodder at this season, and where they are on hand, or to be had, roots, well washed, and sliced in a root cutter, as an agreeable and wholesome change of diet. Fall into this practice, and you will most certainly find it a paying one, and good for the cowe.

PLUMS ON CHERRY STOCKS.

The Maine Farmer has a sessonable and ser sible editorial article upon the subject of grafting the plum on the common wild cherry. The editor has seen the Washington plum grafted on the wild cherry stock and growing th guessing the while that grafts of any other kind

of plums will do just as well on the cherry.

That is a correct guess, Erother Boardman.

We can clinch it with fixed facts. Fourteen vears ago, we saw a friend in Lewis Co., Wes Virginia, an ingenious amateur horticulturist, grafting eight or nine different varieties of plums -among them the wild, mountain, red and yel-Virginia, on wild cherry stocks—or at least about half were of the regular, wild-wood va-riety, the others being of the common domestic black cherries gone wild by being sown broad-cast by birds. Four years later, on visiting our friend, we found the experiment an entire and very satisfactory success; only in several in tances, the plum being of more vigorous habite, the graft had greatly overgrown the stocks, and breaking off at the junction was the conse-quence. In after experiments that difficults was obviated by using larger cherry stocks, cut-ting closer to the ground, and checking the plum growth by pruning, inducing a lower growth and semi-dwarf habits.

We were in among those cherry plums again in the second year of the war, in August, when much of the fruit was ripe, and found the trees

bearing bountifully, free from black-knot and all other diseases to which our modern plum trees are so generally subject, while the fruit was free from curculio and greatly improved in size and quality, especially the hill pluma. We should never have recognized in the fine, fair, tender-skinned, sugary red and yellow fruit, descendants of the wild mountaineers.

As our friend finally went away to war, and left himself on the field of Chattanooga, leaving left himself on the field of Chattanooga, leaving no legitimate successor, we have had no data in reference to the cherry plums since August, 1862; but we saw enough previously to satisfy us that putting plums on cherry stocks was a paying practice that a good many fruit-growers elsewhere having knotty, diseased plum trees, would do well to imitate.

PERAPING FROM TREES.

There can be no better season than this sharp, anapping, winter weather, to scale and scrape off the shabby, dead, outer juckets of old fruit trees—apple and pear trees especially. They grow the roughest. But peach, plum, and cherry trees may all come in for a light scratch, with advantage. Not an atom of benefit in any way to the tree—all those shabby scales, and dead rough bark. Dig it off, unkennel and turn out in the cold to freeze to death, millions of parasites, and embryo pests that next spring an summer will otherwise make havoc with trees and fruit. Snug harbors for the young pirates —all those seams and scales. Scrape off smooth and clean, taking care not to wound the live bark. We find a dull drawing-knife the most efficient implement. Having smoothed off the trees, paint them with mixture of lime, wood ashes, any brown paint, enough to make natural tree color—gas tar enough to make adhesive, and mix up with brine—any old bee pork or fish pickle will answer. Lay on a liberal coat and the trees are fortified well against cold and invasion for two years ahead,

Tennessee is following Georgia's lead on the road to domestic independence. Building Building

make up a large proportion of her own material.

Potatoes in Montana six cents a pound.
That wouldn't be a dear dinner anywhere—a pound potato boiled or roasted, and a pinch of

Paying branch of agriculture, stock raising. Our friend, J. R. Harding, of Bloom-field, Ill, turns out 200 head of fat cattle per annum, lying back in summer time in the shade, to see dollars grow, and sitting by the fire in cold, winter weather, enjoying life. Comfortable, too, stock raising.

—We have nothing practically tangible to

predicate a prophecy upon, but we do predict for 1867 a bigger yield of better grapes than we have ever seen in this country. Just make a note and see.

—B. P. W. wants an analysis made of the

soil of his farm, and writes: —"How much shall I send?" Send the whole farm, or nothing. This analyzing farms by sample is an absolut humbug

Somebody in Maine raised 559 bushels of potatoes on six-eighths of an acre of ground Somebody else says so.

BECKIPTS.

INITATION OR MOCK TURLTE Sour .- Put into pan a knuckle of veal, two fine cow heels or two
calve's feet, two onions, a few cloves, peppers berries of allepice, mace, and sweet herbs; cover them with water, then tie a thick paper over the pan and set it in an oven for three hours. When cold take off the fat very nicely; ut the meat and feet into bits an inch and a salf square; remove the bones and coarse parts and then put the rest on to warm, with a large spoonful of walnut and one of mushroom ketchup, half a pint of sherry or Madeira wine, a little mushroom powder, and the jelly of the meat. When hot, if it requires any further ecasoning, add some, and serve with hard eggs, forcement balls, a squeeze of lemon, and a spoonful of soy. This is a very easy way, and spoonful of soy. This the dish is excellent.

VEGETABLES.—The following may be taken a the common form to make all sorts of purter:— Boil the vegetables with salt, and it they b green ones, a little soda. When thoroughly done, drain them well and pass through a hair sieve. Melt a piece of butter in a saucepan, add a little fleur, mix it well and throw in the vegetable pulp, stir and proceed to flavor with pepslin bag may be boiled with the vegetables in the first instance, and at that stage also must be put in the onions, &c, if they be required. The last part of the process consists in moistening the puree with broth, stock, milk, or cream il it is of the required consistency, and then it is ready to be served. A puree for a soup is improved by having a small pat of fresh butter put into it at the time of serving. The incide of French roll added to the vegetables before they are passed through the sieve may be used instead of flour at the next stage of the process. A little sugar may be advantageously added to certain pures, suchokes, and onions.

Lawon Pupping - One tescupful of boiling water, one tablespoonful of corn starch, mixed with a little water, one teacupful of sifted sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one egg, juice and rind of one lemon. Pour this mixture into the boiling water; then pour it on to the butter and sugar; beat the egg, and, when cool, put it in; have the paste ready in the plates, and pour it n and bake. - S F

Sponge Care-Very Fine.—Seven eggs, 2 lb. sugar, 4 lb. flour, juice and rind of 1 lemon, 2 wine glasses of water added to the sugar. Boil when light, mix them together, and pour the boiling sugar over them; when entirely cool stir in the sifted flour slowly, and stir lightly as pos-sible; next, the grated lemon and juice.—S. F.

JELLIED PUDDING .- One-third of a box of gelatin dissolve in one pint of hot water; add the juice of one lemon; sweeten to taste; beat up the whites of three eggs; add a little pow-dered sugar; mix them lightly, but well; pour into a deep dish, to suffen in a cool place.—M. N. Strips of citron may be mixed through while

APPLE CHARLOTTE -Put one quart pered and cored apples, half tablespoonful of sugar, half gill of water, a small piece of cinnamon, in a emall porcelain-lined kettle; cook, and then etrain through a colander; line a tin mould with mould; sauce of sugar, butter, nutmeg, mixed. H. W. S.

THE RIDDLES.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SYRRING POST.

- I am composed of 14 letters. My 3, 7, 13, 9, 4, is to initiate.

 My 8, 9, 12, 13, is a name of a plant.

 My 4, 12, 10, 14, is a break.

 My 2, 3, 12, 13, is to encounter.

 My 5, 6, 7, is a male descendant.
- My 11, 1, 14, is used by fishermen.

 My whole is the name of a well known writer. CLARA N. PERINE

Charade.

WAITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYRNING POST.

My first, when the flowers have faded, And coidness wraps the earth, Drapes nature in careful beauty, And calls the young to mirth.

My second, tho' small in its compass, Can sometimes fatal be, And joined with many in volume, Can help to swell the sea.

On help to swell the sea.

Sometimes by skillful artists
'Tis formed of jewels rare,
And we note it all resplendent,
Decking the gay and fair.

My whole, when the north wind whistlee,
And fields are robed in gloom, Starte up thro' its frosty cover, In sweet and tender bloom.

Baltimore, Md.

EMILY.

Riddle.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SYREING POST My first is in earth, but never in ground. second is in beagle, but never in hound.
third is in snow, but never in cold.
fourth is in fearless, but never in bold. My fifth is in color, but never in bue. My sixth is in moisture, but never in dew.

My seventh is in come, but never in send.

My whole was a youth who had a sad end.

WM. H. MORROW. Irwin Station, Pa.

Mathematical Problem.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Suppose the earth to be a perfect sphere of \$,000 miles diameter. Suppose a ship starts from the equator and steers continually to the northwest at the rate of ten miles an hour, and at the same time a privateer starts from the equator 5 degrees to the eastward of the ship, and steers continually towards it at the rate of 15 miles an hour. Required—the curves described by the ship and privateer, and the distance each has run when the ship is overtaken.

ATTEMAS MARTIN.

Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

An answer is requested.

Algebraical Problem.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. There are five men, the sum of whose ages amount to 21 years more than 11 times the age of the youngest among them. The ages of the first and second added together are to the added ages of the other three men as 4 is to 5. The sum of the ages of the second and third is to the sum of the ages of the other three as 5 is to 7. The sum of the ages of the third and fourth is to the sum of the ages of the other three as 7 is to 11. The sum of the ages of the fourth and fifth is to the sum of the ages of the other three as 17 is to 19. And the sum of the ages of the fifth and first of the men is to the sum of the ages of the other three as 5 is to 13. What is the age of each of these five men respectively?

DANIEL DIEFENBACH.

Kratzerville, Sayder Co , Pa.

An answer is requested.

Conundrums.

What ceases to be done at night, and is not only once a year? Ans.—Good Friday. Why is an instrument for shooting like certain agricultural instrument? Ans.-Because its an arrow (harrow.)

tall why is a man attempting to lift an enormous weight like another awallowing a black draught? Ans.—Because he is testing

Why is the memory of Washington like genuine French brandy? Ans.—Because it is dear to the American people.

Answers to Last. ENIGMA-" Wilful waste makes woeful want." CHARADE-Mat.

Answer to D. H. Pingrey's PROBLEM, Nov. 17th-70 per cent. D. H. Pingrey.

Answer to W. H. Morrow's PROBLEM, same date—Length, 160 rods; breadth, 90 rods. W. H. Morrow.

Answer to Delta's PROBLEM of same date-2 64911064 perches. Daniel Diefenbach.

Answer to Morgan Stevens's PROBLEM of Nov. 24th—A grinds 4 08 inches, B grinds 4.85 inches, and C the remainder. Cabic contents of tone, 5832, 2 cubic inches. Morgan Stevens.

Answer to Wm. H. Morrow's PROBLEM same date—B lost \$465 7 2 8 1, ▲ gained \$526 8 8 2 7, C gained \$394 4 7 0 6. William

The Jews.

The Jews are catching the spirit of reform and progress. They are building a synagogue in the 'ashicnable part of New York, to cost \$600,000. The congregation is of the reformed order—families are to sit together—the ram's born gives place to an elegant organ. They hold that much of the law of Moses is sanitary, not moral, and not obligatory under a different clime. The hog in Palestine was diseased; if Moses could have tasted our Cincinnati ham, he would not have forbidden it. The oveters o bread crumbs, using melted butter to stick them Syria were coppery; not so the New York on; put bread crumbs on top, after putting in oysters. Had the Jews been in Russia the law the apple; bake it, and it will turn out of the against building a fire on Sunday would not have been oreated, as the nation would have from to death?